

Children's Newspaper

Every Wednesday—Threepence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

No 1621—April 15, 1950

IN WILDEST NEW GUINEA ON PATROL IN A FAR-OFF LAND

One of the wildest and least-trodden parts of the globe is the Kunimaipa country in south-east New Guinea, where the mountains steadily rise to 6000 feet. How wild it is, and how difficult for a traveller, can be judged from this account sent to a C.N. correspondent by the Revd J. D. Roberts, a young Australian missionary who has been on patrol there.

THE track inland from the coast is a winding trail by the riverside. Mrs Roberts accompanied her husband, and a student from the native training college helped to carry the simple equipment for the journey.

"My wife was literally besieged," writes Mr Roberts, "by the village women who crowded in and around our little mountain hut, appearing early in the morning and departing to the scattered hamlets when the mist came down low over the rugged ranges and deep valleys of that

mighty place. We sang and danced with the people and preached through our student interpreter. It was he who was always first to ford some roaring mountain torrent, seeking first the easiest crossing, only to return to guide my wife with vice-like grip on her arm across the most treacherous spots."

Another patrol of Mr Roberts and his wife was into the Kivio country, to the little village of Kapui, where there is a thriving Christian community. The Kivio people are still only a few years removed from the Stone Age, living in small mud huts. Between Kapui and Wenim is a five days' trek of uninhabited country. There are no villages and no clearings, but miles of brushland and occasional deep forests where the hatchet is still needed to clear a way through.

Mud to the Waist

"We had to limit ourselves in carriers, food, and personal gear owing to the toughness of the track," writes Mr Roberts. "We scrambled through overgrown gardens, we squelched through sago swamps in thick, oily, oozing mud up to our waists; we waded up streams for hours on end, fighting our way against swift mountain torrents; forging through deep mountain gorges."

"There are a community of two hundred mountain people settled in the Wenim and Ela valleys. Last year two teachers had settled in with these people

Continued on page 2

His Private Army

MR A. LEICESTER HEWITT, of Hunstanton, is busy painting a huge army—his collection of model soldiers and equipment, valued at £5000 and one of the biggest in the world.

He has been collecting model soldiers nearly all his life. It all started at the age of four when his parents gave him a box of lead soldiers to play with as a reward for taking some nasty medicine. Since then the collection has steadily grown; it now numbers over 50,000 pieces and is still growing.

Mr Hewitt, who is 67, devotes all his time to keeping his private army up to date. Painting is a major operation, and he expects to be kept busy well into next winter. He needs a steady hand for this job, for none of the soldiers are over two inches high. One of the trickiest jobs will be painting the number plates on the staff cars—on a black plate about a quarter of an inch long.

When the Army became mechanised so did Mr Hewitt's model army. Bren-carriers took the place of horses, and tanks replaced wagons. During the last war he added radar and jet planes. In his efforts to keep his army correctly dressed, he even had his Black Watch pipe band approved by the band president before adding it to his collection.

There is a society of people who collect model soldiers, but there are only 200 members at present. Mr Hewitt is one of its founder members.

His Private Farm

MR WESLEY HARRISON, of Folkestone, who began collecting farmyard animals and equipment on his sixth birthday, 24 years ago, took six hours to lay out a display recently—and still had several hundred models left over. The farmyard filled a table-tennis board.

PLAYTIME FOR BRUMAS

Ivy, the polar bear at the London Zoo, does her best in trying circumstances to uphold the dignity of the family; but, as the lower picture shows, it is a little difficult when there is a playful cub like Brumas in the home, whose idea of a good romp is to gnaw Mummie's ear. However, like any other mother, Ivy knows how to be patient.



Mosquito Broadcast

A mosquito broadcast is arranged by a New York professor in an effort to destroy malarial mosquitoes.

The professor amplifies the song of the female mosquito a million times, and male mosquitoes, not realising that the singer is only "on the air," come flocking to the part of the swamp from which the singing comes, and are promptly electrocuted on an electric grill. In this way vast numbers of mosquitoes were destroyed in Cuba not long ago.

Unfortunately, the female mosquitoes—the ones who sting as well as sing—are not interested in the broadcast; but the destruction of many males doubtless helps to reduce drastically the numbers of the pest.

BUSMAN'S HOLIDAY

A NEW YORK busman in Britain for a holiday recently spent a day inspecting and riding in British buses.

Germany and the Council of Europe

IN the recent debate in the House of Commons on foreign affairs Mr Churchill stressed with much eloquence that the key to European recovery was peaceful co-operation between Britain, France, and Germany. His speech could not have been better timed. It was delivered on the eve of the meeting of the Committee of Ministers of the Council of Europe at Strasbourg.

Last year the C.N. explained the significance of Strasbourg, that historic frontier city between the French and German worlds, as a potential stronghold of European unity and friendship. The past few months have indeed shown very clearly how important the Council of Europe can be in getting France and Germany, the two erstwhile foes, to be friends for good. But before that is achieved Mr Bevin and his European colleagues must solve certain knotty problems.

There is first of all the question of admitting new members to the

Council. Germany is not a member of the Council, though it is generally accepted by her neighbours that she must link up with them in the great enterprise of Strasbourg. Her admission as an associate member enabling her to be represented in the Consultative Assembly was, indeed, approved by the Committee of Ministers in Paris last autumn.

Unfortunately, the matter of getting the Federal German Republic into the fold of the Council of Europe has met with one major snag—the Saar question. The Saar is German and German is the tongue of its people, but it is closely linked with France economically. A recent agreement which gave France the right to use Saar coal for half a century made France eager to protect her rights. This she did by helping to establish an autonomous Government in the Saar, and this province is now applying for admission in its own right to the Council of Europe.

The Saar Problem

The Germans maintain, however, that the status of the Saar can only be changed by the future Peace Treaty with Germany, and that the Saar can be a member of the Council of Europe only as an independent nation. The German Chancellor said the other day that he did not expect his Parliament would approve, under such circumstances, a German application for membership.

Yet, as Mr Churchill said, Europe cannot be restored without the active aid of Germany, and without a restored Europe world peace cannot be established on firm foundations.

Another problem of vital importance is whether or no the Committee of Ministers (the Upper House of the Council) should be given real political power. In simple terms, the question is whether a majority of Ministers (each of them representing a different sovereign country) can overrule a minority. Within a national Cabinet this is an everyday occurrence.

Majority Rule?

But to secure the agreement of a dozen or so nations to accept majority rule is quite a different proposition. In practice this would mean that Britain, France, Italy, and a few other nations could combine to impose their will, say, on Turkey or Portugal, even though these nations disliked the decision. Yet no real move towards European unity can be made without obtaining some sort of agreement that the decision of the majority will be accepted.

The question of economic unity is somewhat easier than that of political unity. Happily, more progress has been made in this than in any other field, for in the field of trade it is easier to see the profit or loss. But experience gained by the Europeans here is invaluable. It can, and probably will, be extensively applied to the sphere of political thinking about the future of our Continent.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE

CLOCKS ON

Put your clocks and watches forward one hour before going to bed on Saturday night. Summer Time begins on Sunday, April 16.

Last year the death-rate among children less than a year old (32 per 1000) was the lowest ever recorded in England and Wales. In Holland the corresponding death-rate was 27 per 1000, in the U.S. 31, and in Italy 74.

Donnington Castle, Berks, which twice withstood determined assaults by Roundheads during the Civil War, is to be restored and preserved for the nation.

Spray from the flood water pouring over the Victoria Falls has been rising to 5000 feet—higher than Ben Nevis. Few crocodiles have been seen in the Zambesi because their favourite sun-basking sandbanks have been under water.

Their Good Turn

Canadian Boy Scouts are to provide 5000 staves for the Scouts of Greece, where they are unobtainable.

Scarborough Corporation have bought the sailing vessel *Hispaniola*, used in Walt Disney's film *Treasure Island*, for £4100. It will be on view in the harbour.

Rover Scout Bob Laur, of Tillsonburg, Ontario, accompanied by a fellow Rover, flew in his own Tiger Moth to a rally.

Over 3,000,000 dog licences were issued in this country during the financial year 1948-49.

GROUNDED

During a gale in Iowa a flock of crows unable to fly across a road because of the high wind, alighted and walked across.

The Medical Research Council is carrying out tests on volunteers in factories and offices to establish the value of certain drugs in curing the common cold.

A rocket-propelled net is being used by a team from the Severn Wild Fowl Trust to capture wild geese on the Solway Firth. When ringed the birds are released.

Naval prize money amounting to about £620,000 still awaits claimants; over 100,000 people are eligible to draw from it. All claims must be made before May 31.

Long Run

The musical play *Annie Get Your Gun* will end at the London Coliseum with its 1304th performance on May 1. The takings at this performance will be given to theatrical charities.

Last year Jamaica earned £2,500,000 from her 66,628 visitors from overseas, for the first time surpassing the Bermudas and Bahamas as the leading British colonial tourist resort in the western hemisphere.

Britain's first gas-turbine car is to have a special registration number—JET 1.

South Australia is to buy 1000 prefabricated houses from a Leeds firm.

PALACES ON VIEW

Kew Palace is now open to the public from 11 a.m. to 6 p.m. on weekdays, and from 1 to 6 p.m. on Sundays. The state apartments of Kensington Palace are open on Saturdays and Sundays only from 2 to 6 p.m.

The 54th annual congress of the Free Church Federal Council was attended recently by over 400 Free Church ministers. The subject of discussion was *Personal Christian Responsibility*. This year's Moderator is Dr Joseph Jones, Principal of the Memorial College, Brecon.

The maximum penalty for the unlawful possession of a live Colorado beetle has been increased to a fine of £100 and three months' imprisonment.

The Founder's Medal of the Royal Geographical Society has been awarded to Mr G. F. Walpole, for his work in mapping the Western Desert of Egypt.

Pirate Gold

In the Seychelles, seekers of the great treasure believed to have been hidden there about 1730 by the French pirate Le Tasseur, have blasted their way into the outer treasure chamber. The hoard is said to be worth £90,000,000.

In December the population of England and Wales was 43,496,000. It is estimated that in the next 40 years it will rise to 46,558,000; also that the percentage of under-fifteens will fall from 21.8 to 20.2, and that of people over 64 will increase from 10.9 to 16.8.

School For Adventure

HIGH in the Cumberland fells halfway up Eskdale, the second of the Outward Bound Schools has just opened. The pupils are boys of 15 to 19, and the principles of their training will be the same as at the other sea school at Aberdovey.

The boys undergo the strictest training; every day starts with a cold shower or swim, and the pupils work in separate teams, undertaking difficult physical tasks and manual labour, in addition to ordinary school routine. At times they will live and sleep "rough" out on the mountains.

A hard life, but an enjoyable one!

FURNITURE AS A RURAL CRAFT

PRACTICALLY all the furniture we have in our homes is made in factories, but chairs, tables, cupboards, and so on, are still made by hand in many country towns and villages, and an exhibition of the little-known work of these craftsmen is on view at the Victoria and Albert Museum until April 30.

The golden age of English hand-made furniture, the work of the so-called cabinet-makers, was in the 18th century, and the graceful products of that period are valued highly today. In the 19th century more and more furniture was made in factories and the handcraft declined. Towards the end of the century, however, certain furniture-makers revived the old handcraft, and displayed fine workmanship.

These furniture-makers have been encouraged and helped by the Rural Industries Bureau, which has often provided them with designs.

Recently the Bureau held a furniture-making competition, and it is the work of the winners of this competition, together with other pieces designed and made by rural craftsmen, that is on view at the Museum.

Fine individual workmanship is all too rare in these times, and it is well that the public should see that it still exists.

Brave Doctor

THE George Medal has been awarded to an R.A.F. doctor, Squadron Leader Robert Ellis Woolley, for his bravery in performing an operation in a wrecked flying-boat.

The plane, a Sunderland aircraft, had crashed into shallow water during a thunderstorm at Seletar, Singapore. A great quantity of petrol from the wreck covered the surrounding water and might at any moment have been set alight by damaged circuits and lightning. Squadron Leader Woolley had to amputate the pilot's foot, and this he did in a cramped position, close to the water, by the light of a hand-lamp, well knowing the risk.

NEW CITY

NAPIER, in the North Island of New Zealand, has been raised to the status of a city; in that country any town whose population reaches more than 20,000 is entitled to claim this dignity. Napier, a popular holiday resort on Hawkes Bay, has been rebuilt on modern lines since the great earthquake and fire of 1931 laid the town in ruins.

IN WILDEST NEW GUINEA

Continued from page 1

and had commenced a worthwhile work. The Wenim policeman, a fluent pidgin speaker, had proved very co-operative, leading the children to school and encouraging the village people to provide the teachers with food."

Patrols of this kind in wildest New Guinea have always to be planned with at least one eye on getting home again. "The journey back to the coast," continues Mr Roberts, "was made under very trying conditions. Our food had run out; it rained incessantly and on reaching the Kunimaipa river we found it a raging yellow torrent. The inland track to Kapui was completely cut off, so we decided to raft down the river."

"On the Sunday morning, on roughly-constructed bamboo rafts, we set out on a very perilous journey. We had no sooner negotiated the first bend in the river when we smashed into the trunk and roots of a giant hardwood tree embedded in the middle of the stream. We were both pitched headlong into the water, and if it had not been for the skill and strength of the boys we would have been drowned."

A third patrol took Mr Roberts to the top of Mount Zilan near the large village of Movave. He had to scale a 500 feet cliff, hauling himself up hand over hand by catching hold of roots, and scrambling with his fingers amongst the loose shale. From the top he could see the dark, forbidding mountain ranges running parallel with the New Guinea-Papua border. Below him lay the coastal region.

He could see practically the whole of the huge district of Moru where he has been the only white man during the absence of H. A. Brown, of Walthamstow.

THURSO'S FAME

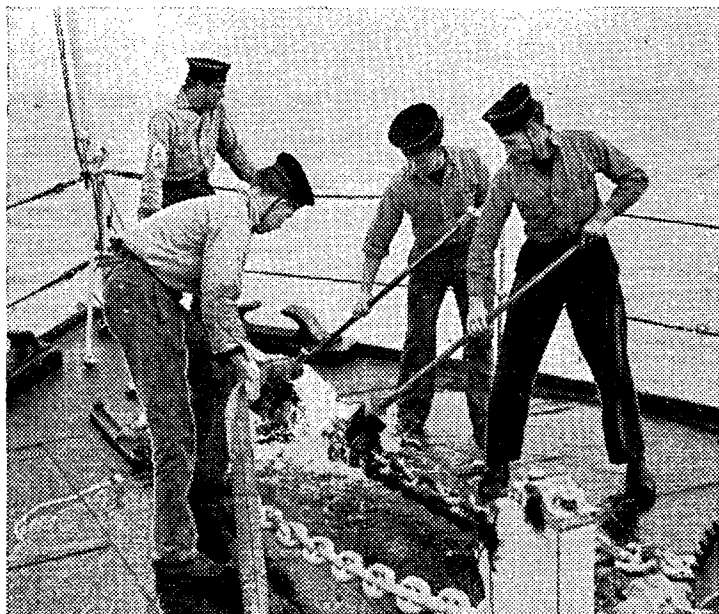
A SHILLING fund, sponsored by the Thurso Town Council, has been started for the erection of public seats to be named after three of the town's famous men: Sir William Smith, founder of the Boys' Brigade; Major-General J. C. Campbell, V.C., D.S.O., M.C., and Robert Dick, the botanist.



Pulling Together

A tug-of-war team grip the ground with their bare feet and pull for all they are worth at a sports meeting in Kenya.

WEEK-END SAILORS



A SCHEME is being tried out to give National Service men in the Navy who are on maintenance work on ships out of commission an opportunity to go to sea at week-ends. Captain C. W. McMullen, senior officer of the Sheerness Division Reserve Fleet, realised that such men were unlikely to get the chance to go to sea, so he has begun to organise sea trips for them, and they

have become known at the Admiralty as "week-end seamen." Each week-end about thirty go to sea in a dan-layer, a vessel which lays dan-buoys to mark areas swept clear of mines. They join the ship's small permanent crew and get busy, as shown in this picture. There is also a berth for officers who may need to refresh their navigation after long duty ashore.

AFRICAN ARTIST

A LAUGHING African artist is winning friends in London just now. He is Mr Kofi Antubam of the Gold Coast.

As a boy he began to model animals in clay, and when he went to Achimota College his artistic gifts were quickly noticed. The Governor of the Gold Coast, Sir Arnold Hodson, commissioned him to make a portrait bust, and so pleased was he with the result that he encouraged Kofi to train as an artist. His paintings have been shown in London and Switzerland.

Kofi is the son of a chief, and his father expected him to stay at home and help manage the affairs of the tribe; but Kofi prefers to paint and model, and when he goes home later this year he hopes to set up the first art studio in the Gold Coast.

MEDIEVAL BREAD

IN medieval times a delicacy called Mayne Bread was made in York and given by the Corporation to distinguished visitors; the old city records have many references to these gifts. Now an effort is being made to revive the making of the bread, and an appeal by the Lord Mayor has yielded the recipe from a man who wishes to be anonymous. The housekeeper at the Mansion House in York is working on this recipe.

ROSE HIP MONEY

SOME of the money raised during the war by the collection of rose hips and herbs is to help to pay for a small field-study centre at Gibraltar Point on the Lincolnshire coast. The centre will have accommodation for a few students, a library, and a laboratory. The money was vested in the Lindsey Village Welfare Fund, and the trustees have now offered £250 towards the centre because earlier plans for help to village halls have been made easier by Government grants.

FROM DAVY JONES

A BRITISH sailor recently received a tin box containing his wrist watch and other things which had been lying on the bed of the Arctic Ocean for nine years.

The sailor, Petty Officer Hollands, was in the destroyer *Achates* when she hit a mine off Iceland in 1941. He lost his tin box in which were the watch, a black cat mascot, documents bearing his name, and other articles. He wrote it off as a permanent addition to Davy Jones's locker.

Superstitious people would say the black cat mascot caused the tin box to be raked up by the net of a British steam trawler not long ago. A surprised sailor indeed was Petty Officer Hollands when his little old tin box was returned to him.

ROYAL GIFT FOR MAORIS

MAORIS from all over New Zealand recently assembled at Otaki, near Wellington, to celebrate the centenary of one of their oldest churches and to receive from the hands of the Governor-General a gift from the King and Queen. This gift was an altar cloth, embroidered at the Royal School of Needlework, and it replaces one given by Queen Victoria when the church was first opened.

KING'S BENCH

IT is proposed that before the restoration of Westminster Hall is complete a search should be made for a slab mentioned in an old official guide book to the Houses of Parliament. It is described as the Great Bench, 12 feet long and three feet wide, and was originally used by the Sovereign when he was acclaimed by the people at his coronation, and afterwards when he administered justice.

In the 15th century, perhaps in order to raise the seat above the general level, a platform was erected over it for the Court of King's Bench and Court of Chancery. It is thought that more recent alterations have entirely hidden it.

The stone seems to have been last used by Henry the Seventh.

WATCHING FOR FRENCH PIRATES

AMONG the many old customs observed last Monday one of the strangest was the payment of a man appointed to keep a look-out for French pirates!

He is the Keeper of the Look-out at Winchelsea, Sussex, and was paid 22s 6d—a year's salary. The appointment dates from 1380 when French raiders sacked the town. Since then the sea has receded more than a mile from Winchelsea, which itself has dwindled from an important seaport to a delightful little town, and England and France have become firm friends. But still the Keeper of the Look-out must earn his twenty-two-and-six by scanning the sea between

seven and eight o'clock in the morning for any signs of French sails.

Another old Winchelsea custom observed last Sunday, the annual "Mayoring," was described to the CN by the Mayor of Winchelsea. The Mayor was selected by the 12 Freemen. A Freeman is elected for life, and can neither retire nor be asked to do so.

When a new Freeman is elected the Clerk of the Corporation tells the assembled people that they must remain orderly and that anyone creating a disturbance will be fined 22 pence and have his clothes taken away!

A STONE GOES BY AIR

A STONE recently travelled by air from Malta to South Africa! Nine centuries ago it was taken by Crusaders from Jerusalem to Malta, and fitted into the wall of a building destined to be used as an eye hospital—the oldest eye hospital in the world. Now it is to be the corner stone of the world's newest eye hospital—St John's, to be built near Johannesburg.

SECOND AID

ALMOST a year ago the RSPCA inspector at Canterbury was called to give First Aid to a swan which had collided with a pylon. A few days ago he was called to a similar accident, and found that the victim was his old patient, still bearing the marks of the first accident.

EXODUS

THE other day 1100 Maltese left bomb-scarred Valetta, the port and capital of the George Cross Island, to make their future homes in Australia, the land of vast territories and warm British hearts. Ten thousand Maltese are expected to migrate to Australia this year.

Used to a sunny clime and hard work, these Maltese migrants will find in Australia ample scope for their labours and new hope.

The British Commonwealth of Nations is a big family, the one ready to help the other.

NORWAY IN ISRAEL

Now on the way from Norway to Israel are 50 prefabricated cottages and a big Assembly Hall. They are a gift to Israel as a living memorial to the children who were killed last year when on their way to Norway by air.

The Oslo newspaper *Arbeiderbladet*, launched an appeal for funds which has been so successful that an extra 20 cottages and the Assembly Hall have been made possible.

The buildings—each giving accommodation to one family—have been designed by a Norwegian architect, in consultation with experts from Israel. The Assembly Hall will hold over 200 people. The whole gift village will be known as "Moshav Norway."

ATHENS OF THE NORTH

THE ancient city of Athens recently gave the Freedom of the City to the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, Sir Andrew Murray. In a scroll presented to him by the Demarch (Mayor) of Athens, Sir Andrew was described as chief citizen of the "Athens of the North."

Edinburgh earned this title because of the brilliant literary men who gathered there in the 18th century and also because of its similarity in being a city built on hills near the sea.

The Freedom of Athens was at the same time conferred on Lady Norton, wife of the British Ambassador, for her great work for Greek refugee children.

MORE WEEK-END SAILORS

At Poole Harbour, Dorsetshire, a former Admiralty hospital cutter has been converted into a depot for the Hampshire Sea Rangers. The girls provided the equipment and did most of the cleaning and painting which was necessary before they could take over the vessel. The Hampshire, as it has been named, will accommodate ten Rangers and two Guides. Here we see the cheering Sea Rangers manning their new depot.



INDOOR SQUIRREL

AN Easthampstead lady was watching some large trees being felled near her house; and as one crashed to the ground she noticed that it had a large nest near the top. She ran forward and found a baby squirrel inside the nest, uninjured, and, taking it home, fed it for weeks on goat's milk through a fountain-pen filler.

The little squirrel thrived and is now a pet, answering to the name of Jose. It goes out of the house freely, and if it finds the door closed on returning waits on the doorstep. In the house it lives in a cage, but it has learnt to open and close the door by itself. Jose is an excellent house-guard; when strangers approach it lets out shrill screams.

4
 CRAVEN HILL, C.N. correspondent at the London Zoo, writes about . . .

Rajah's Howdah, Bambi's Triplets, and a Skin Without a Snake

ONE of the smartest animals in the Zoo this summer will be 8½-year-old Rajah, senior riding-elephant. Previously, Rajah has carried only three children at a time, all seated on a cloth thrown across his back. Now he is having built for him a proper saddle, or "howdah," to hold six passengers. The equipment, which will have cushioned seats with red trimmings, and straps by which children can be fastened in, is being made by the combined efforts of the Zoo carpenters, blacksmiths, saddlers, and painters. Altogether, the services of ten skilled men are needed.

Tremendous care is being given to the project, which is understandable enough, for Rajah may have to carry as many as 350 persons on a busy afternoon's duty. An elephant may possess a tough hide, but the toughest of skins will soon develop sores if a saddle fits badly.

To get his measurements keepers first took the exact curve of Rajah's spine and ribs; then they measured him round the "barrel"—the centre part of the body. On these details Rajah "tailors" are now working, but several try-ons may be needed before the saddle is thought to be a perfect fit.

However, the trouble will be well worth it—especially for children, for owing to the heavy demand for elephant-rides the authorities have decided that only children shall use the new saddle. Adults wanting rides will have to wait a year or two, when it is hoped that Rajah's working companion, Ramee, will have one built for her, too.

MANY animal babies are now appearing in the Children's Zoo, but the most popular of all are the triplets born to the favourite goat, Bambi. The event is noteworthy because this is Bambi's first family—she herself was born in the enclosure three years ago; her mother (now living at Brighton Zoo) used, when at Regent's Park, to make visitors laugh by pushing prams about, chewing cigarettes, and so on. She also used to wear a cap marked "Overseer!" The triplets—two males and a female—have been named Jock, Snowy, and Shula, after characters in the B.B.C.'s Dick Barton programme.

AN article of unusual interest recently received at the Zoo from Africa is a snake-skin six-feet long and the finest specimen of its kind yet seen there. The skin—light brown in colour and

complete even to the transparent eye-scales—has been sent by Major T. C. Watkins, of the Education Department, Takoradi, Gold Coast.

Writing to the authorities, Major Watkins says: "Our boys saw the snake shed its skin in our garden. They tried to follow up the reptile to kill it, but it got away. I should be glad if you can identify the species."

At first officials were puzzled, as the markings suggested that it might have been one of two species. After more detailed examination of scales and measurements, however, Mr Lester, the curator, has identified the snake as a black-necked cobra—"not at all the sort of reptile one would have around one's bungalow," as he put it.

On account of its perfection, the skin is being kept for showing to visitors who go "behind the scenes" at the reptile house.

Thames Swans

A PAIR of swans presented by the King to start a herd at Midsomer Norton, in Somerset, have been selected from the large number to be seen on the upper reaches of the Thames.

The royal swans can always be distinguished from others because they have no marks on their bills, although many years ago they were marked with a series of five diamonds. At that time it was compulsory for every bird to be "nicked" owing to disputes between owners. Nobody could keep swans without a licence, and each owner had a registered mark.

Nowadays the only swans so marked are those owned by the Vintners and the Dyers, two of the ancient livery companies, whose birds share the upper Thames with the royal herd.

The marking is done each summer, soon after the cygnets have been hatched, the Vintners' swans being nicked on each side of the bill, the Dyers on the right side only.

The mark used by the Vintners was the origin of an ancient inn sign, The Swan With Two Nicks, which in course of time became spelled as The Swan With Two Necks.

USE FOR FOG

Fogs are usually the enemies of mankind. But man can produce fogs that benefit him considerably.

In New South Wales, Australia, which has some 50 million sheep, the regular dipping of the animals which provide such wonderful merino wool is an arduous and an expensive process.

Some N.S.W. graziers are now attacking the problem of killing sheep parasites by means of chemical fogs which scientific experts have devised for that purpose.

The sheep are brought together in an enclosed space—a "fogging" shed, or some canvas-covered enclosure—and from the nozzle of a machine a mixture, mainly of benzene hexachloride oil, is projected in the form of fog over the sheep.

So far this experiment has been entirely successful.

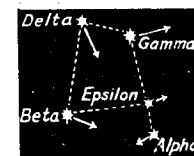
CORVUS THE CROW AND THE EARS OF CORN

By the C.N. Astronomer

IN the south-east sky, as soon as it becomes dark, may now be seen the interesting group of stars representing Corvus, the Crow. There is also a bright first-magnitude star known as Spica Virginis, representing some Ears of Corn which the Virgin is holding in her hand.

Our star-map shows the arrangement of the five chief stars of Corvus, while the bright Spica will be readily recognised away to the left and at no great distance.

It is desirable to identify Spica correctly and to note its position, because the planet Neptune now appears in its vicinity. The map should be retained for reference, as Neptune will be considered before long.



Chief stars of Corvus, the arrow indicating the direction in which they are travelling

The proximity of the Crow to the Ears of Corn, as represented in the heavens has existed from early Chaldean times, probably some ten thousand years ago. It is therefore noteworthy that the crow's partiality for corn should have been thus represented through the ages. Traditionally, the Crow, Corvus, has also been known as the Raven which Noah sent out from the Ark.

These five stars of Corvus which appear to us as a group might be thought to have a physical connection with one another, as is the case with so many of the Orion stars and those of Ursa Major. Closer investigation, however, shows this is not so, owing to the great differences in their distances from us and also the different directions in which they are travelling through space.

Two Heads Are Better Than One

A correspondent sent us these notes on a waterside comedy-drama which he witnessed recently.

TWO magpies moved away from the crowd assembled on the feeding-grounds at the river's edge. A few moments before they had noticed a seagull pecking at half a loaf of bread which had been washed ashore, and they decided that he needed some assistance.

It was amusing to watch the gull and to see what he would do when he found that he had some self-invited visitors to tea. The magpies approached, but within a minute the savage beak of the gull was tearing at the black and white plumage of the intruders. They beat a hasty retreat into the shelter of some rushes and there set up a loud chattering as they discussed the seagull's rudeness, and made plans for a fresh attack.

Suddenly the magpies flew into the air, landing one on either side of the feeding bird. The female called to her mate and started to waddle towards the gull, cocking her head from side to side and keeping up an incessant chattering. This annoyed the gull so much that he flew at her in a rage. But this time the magpie was on the alert and she retreated quickly.

The arrows on the star-map indicate the direction of each star and the length of the arrow the calculated distance each will appear to travel in about fifty thousand years. From this we can see how little the stars change their places in the sky when seen from the immense distance of our little Earth, even though they are travelling at speeds approaching a thousand miles a minute.

Alpha, curiously enough the faintest, is about 62 light-years distant, or 3,924,000 times farther than our Sun. Beta is 5,696,000 times farther. Delta is next in distance, being 6,265,000 times farther than our Sun. Then Epsilon with a distance 7,658,000 times, and finally Gamma, 8,607,000 times farther than our Sun.

Glorious Spica is a star of a very different type, being composed of two immense super-heated suns and at the great distance of 14,746,000 times farther than our Sun.

Some of the stars of Corvus are therefore much nearer to us than to Spica.

The great suns of Spica together radiate about 1500 times more light and heat than our Sun. They are of the Orion type, being enveloped in incandescent helium and having surface temperatures of about 20,000 degrees Centigrade.

These suns are only some 14 million miles apart, and whirl round their common centre of gravity at terrific speed, completing their orbital revolution in about four days.

Indeed, it is this great speed which saves these colossal spheres of gaseous elements from falling into one another, on the same principle as a stone whirled round at the end of a string does not fall. G. F. M.

Now it was the turn of the male bird to start the chattering, and the gull was in a fearful temper.

Gull and magpie shot up into the air, twisting and turning, each endeavouring to outwit the other.

Meanwhile, the female quietly made her way to the bread and began to eat. When she was satisfied she tore off a large portion of what remained, gave a loud call, and made off into the air. Within a few moments the male bird rejoined her and with great pride took the bread from her beak. The gull was nowhere to be seen.

It just goes to show that two heads are sometimes better than one—especially if they are magpies' heads.

Cattle in Comfort

CATTLE will travel in luxury in a 12,000-ton ship to be launched on the Clyde this month; everything will be done to make them comfortable in strange surroundings.

The green of the prairies and the blue of the sky adorn the stalls in a carefully-blended colour scheme.

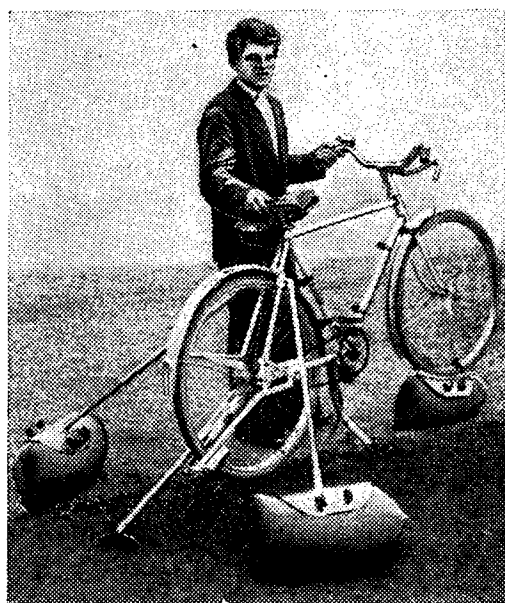
The stalls contain only two beasts, and are padded; furthermore the floors are fitted with strips of non-skid material.

SIDELIGHTS ON CYCLING



BOYS have started their own speed-way leagues on bomb-site tracks. In the picture above we see a contest between two riders of the Arsenal Gunners and two of the Caledonian Tigers at a track in Wood Green, London.

THE unusual-looking bicycle in the picture on the right is fitted with detachable floats and a screw propeller which is driven from the rear hub. On reaching the water's edge the rider simply stops for a moment, fixes on the floats, and then carries on pedalling.



The Children's Newspaper, April 15, 1950

OTHER PEOPLE'S JOBS—Alan Ivimey visits a Derbyshire town for a talk with a . . .

CHESTERFIELD'S only local newspaper is *The Derbyshire Times*, and its editor, Mr Morton Edmunds, was waiting for me when I called on him the other day in his pleasantly panelled office. It looks over the roofs of the town to the pastures of a Derbyshire hillside, near enough for you to see cattle grazing.

You could scarcely find a more representative English town than this. It has factories making, among other things, steel tubes, cardboard boxes, bandages, pottery, and enamel ware; it is the market town for hundreds of farmers, and shopping centre for thousands of miners. Mr Edmunds told me that its newspaper will be a hundred years old in 1954, that his grandfather bought it in 1877, and that it was the first weekly newspaper in England to introduce the linotype machine into its printing works, in 1893.

"We've grown a lot since then," he said, leaning back in his chair, "and our chief trouble at present is that, owing to the control on paper, we can't increase the number of pages as much as we should wish. With about 130 correspondents all over Derbyshire sending in local news, besides our own reporters, we get so much 'copy' that we have to cut everything down to the bone, and even then we can't get it all in. Readers don't like it—and say so."

Here he passed me over a copy of the paper so that I could see what a tremendous lot they did get into it.

"Many of our local correspondents are women, by the way," he said. "They're usually more conscientious than the men and can get more time. And they like making a bit of extra pocket-money."

"As to my job, I should say that the most important thing is to know your district thoroughly and be known in it, and especially by taking part in local affairs."

MR EDMUNDS certainly practises what he preaches. I found that he had been 12 years

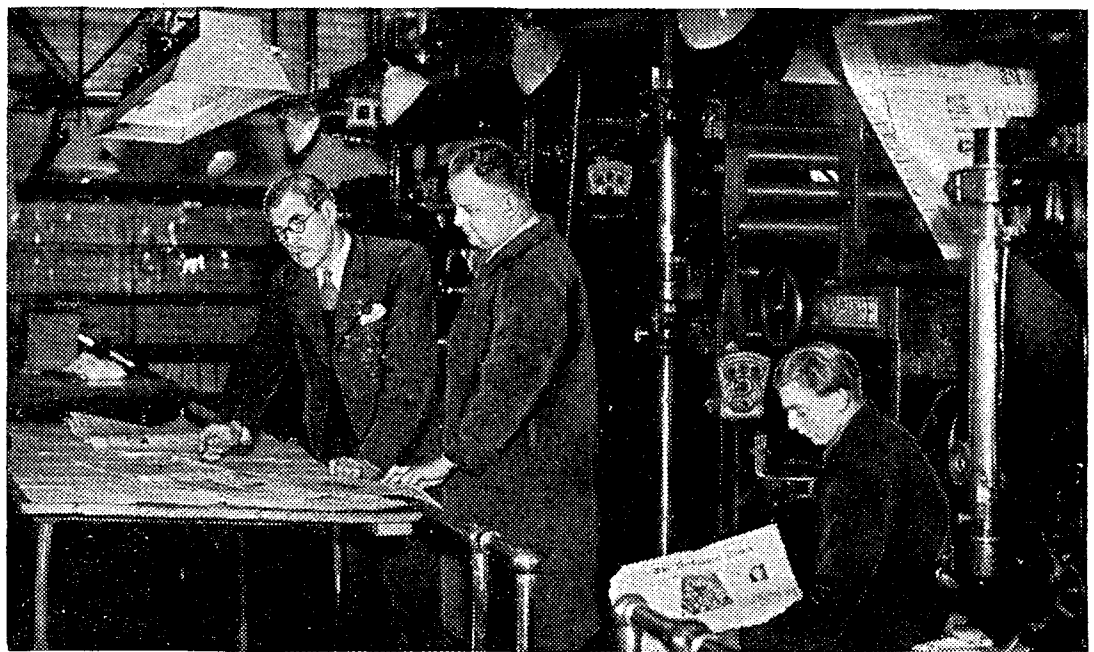
on the Town Council, and was a member of the County Council. He has been with his paper for 25 years, eight of them as Editor, and as for being well known—well, you've only got to walk down the street with him to realise that.

BUT he has been many other things besides a journalist. He was a fighter pilot in the First World War, and then did some road racing in Tourist Trophy events in the Isle of Man. He managed to find some adventures—and a broken leg—in the Second World War, too. But now his paper and public work take all his time.

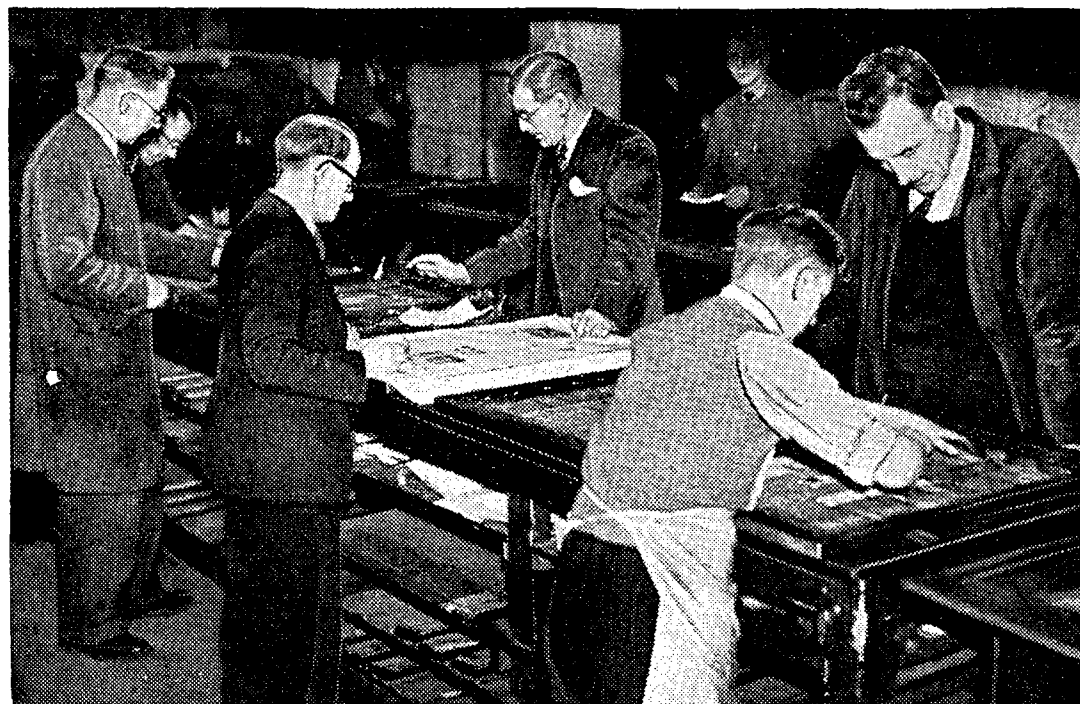
"The whole of my job," he explained, "hangs on local news. We run eight different editions, two for the town and six covering the whole county from Buxton to Derby. We are out on sale on Friday morning, and my working week goes something like this:

"On Monday I look at the

LOCAL NEWSPAPER EDITOR



The Editor has a word with the Printer in between the "run" of one edition and the next



The Editor takes a hand while pages are being made up

My leader must be ready by now, and the chief items for Page One decided upon. The rest of the material must either be marked 'All Editions' or else for individual editions. Also, last week-end's pictures of weddings, sport, church parades, amateur theatricals, school events, and so on, have been made ready."

"On Thursday we go to press. The first edition for High Peak, the farthest district we cover, must be ready by 11.30 a.m. It leaves by train for Buxton and Matlock. All editions must be on sale first thing Friday morning, and it is important to see no "smart" newsagent delivers copies on Thursdays. For this would give some readers an unfair advantage in replying to small ads.

"On Saturday morning we have a post-mortem on the paper and its competitors from nearby towns, ticking off the items one by one and seeing what relative importance we and other papers have given the same items. Also, we want to know if we have missed anything our rivals have got. If we have, I shall want to know why."

MORTON EDMUNDS also explained the excellent system of training he has started for junior reporters. I had a word with one of them, too. He was 16, just from school, and was spending part of his day in the office and part at the Technical School, learning touch-typing and shorthand.

The youngster was also to attend lectures, at Sheffield University, on the Industrial Era in English History, English Literature, and National and Local Government. The course lasts two years, with pay from the start, and includes tours with experienced reporters and staff photographers, as well as training on the editorial and printing sides.

As I left the office I couldn't help feeling that if you want to understand the ordinary inhabitants of these islands you cannot possibly do better than go and ask the editor of a local paper about them.

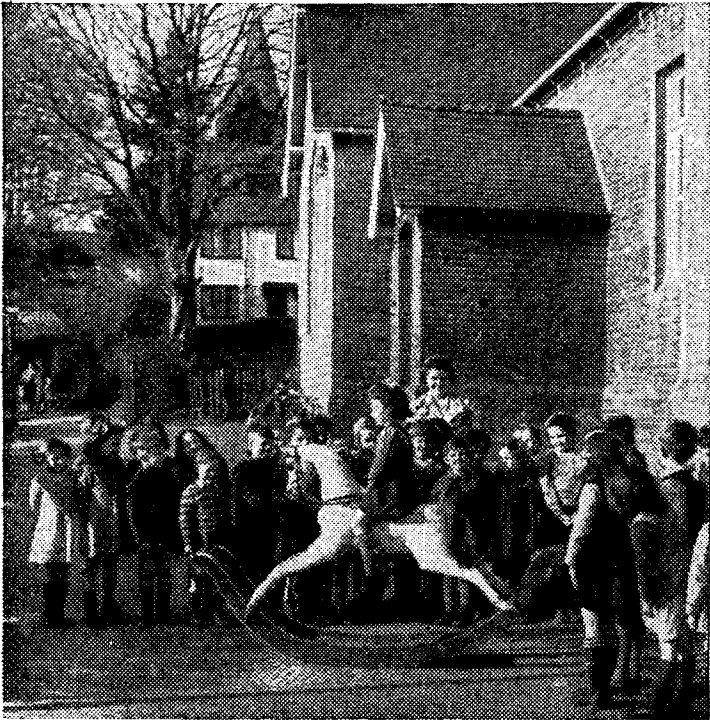
Reporters' Diary, where their various engagements—social functions, sports events, and so on—are put down, often weeks ahead, and see whether we are in for a light week or a heavy one so far as pressure on space is concerned. I decide which items shall be splashed in all editions. My Chief Reporter comes in and we decide which reporter shall cover which story. The Advertising Manager shows me his lay-out of display ads, and tells me how many columns the public notices, auctions, and small ads will make.

"On Tuesday letters to the Editor, written over the week-end and posted on Monday, arrive. They are on every sort of subject, in every sort of handwriting or typing, from the educated, the semi-educated, and the frankly impossible. It is often local knowledge alone which can tell you if what a letter says is fair or not.

"ON Wednesday much of the material has been set up in type and proofs are coming up.



Senior members of the editorial staff hold the Saturday morning post-mortem on the paper



Ride a Cock-Horse

A rocking-horse which once belonged to Rudyard Kipling's son has now been given to the village school at Burwash, in Sussex, where the poet lived.

No Charge For Suez Passengers

EVER since the Suez Canal was opened in 1869 tolls have been imposed on ships using it as a short cut to the Middle East, India, the Far East, and Australasia.

These charges have since repaid the cost of building the Canal, and left a big sum in hand for extensions and upkeep, as well as paying good dividends to the shareholders.

Since the war, however, ship-owners have been asking for a reduction of charges; and some big liners have been sent round the Cape of Good Hope to avoid using the Canal.

The Suez Canal Company, who operate the waterway under a concession from the Egyptian Government, have not been able to meet in full the request for reduced charges, but as from April 15 no tolls will be levied on passengers carried through the Canal by liners. Until now the charge was eight shillings for each passenger over twelve

years old, and four shillings for those between three and twelve. Children under three were allowed a free pass.

This concession will save the regular liners about £500,000 a year. Tonnage dues, which vary with the size of each vessel, must still be paid, and remain the chief source of complaint.

While an agitation for further reductions goes on Britain is in a curious position. Our ships provide a large part of the Canal's income, yet much of the money comes back to Britain as the biggest shareholder in the Canal!

The Suez Canal Company probably has only another 18 years in which to work, for the concession was limited to 99 years from the date of the opening of the Canal. Egypt has opposed any extension, so in 1968 the Suez Canal and all its works, now worth at least £50,000,000, will be handed over to the Egyptian Government.

ACROSS NIAGARA ON STILTS

EALING Council propose to erect a plaque on a block of flats, Niagara House, standing on the site of the house in which Charles Blondin lived for several years until his death in 1897.

Blondin, whose real name was Jean François Gravelet, is all but forgotten today, but he was once world-famous for his feats on the tightrope.

In June 1859 a huge crowd saw him make a successful crossing of Niagara Falls. In July he crossed blindfold with a wheelbarrow, and in August he carried his manager across on his back.

Later he crossed on the tightrope with his hands and feet chained; and on the return journey, without the chains, carried a stove on his back, placed it on the rope halfway across, and cooked an omelette.

In 1860 he performed before

the Prince of Wales, later Edward the Seventh, turning somersaults as he crossed on a rope stretched 230 feet above the Falls. He even crossed on a pair of stilts!

For over half a century Blondin performed on the tightrope, but though he had many narrow escapes he died peacefully in his bed at Ealing at the age of 72.

Man of Action

AUSTRALIA is tackling her migrant problem with energy and imagination. Her latest move is to appoint a co-ordinator of the Commonwealth-wide drive to speed up the assimilation of migrants. He is Mr John Tolson Massey, general secretary of the YMCA in Australia.

Mr Massey has been released from his duties to undertake this highly important work.

Welcome, West Indians!

SIXTEEN cricketers from West Indies have just arrived in this country and for the next few weeks will prepare for their long programme of matches.

The CN Sports Correspondent has been talking to Godfrey Evans, the Kent and England wicket-keeper, who toured the West Indies with the MCC team three winters ago and met most of the men who are now in this country. He was full of praise for the cricket ability of the tourists and feels that we may have some surprises when they settle down to our climate and wickets.

John Goddard, the captain, should become one of the most popular members of the party. He is a fine all-rounder, and a brilliant skipper, as he proved against the MCC, and also in India in 1948.

Test Record

He comes from Barbados, and will have five of his fellow-islanders with him. These include Clyde Walcott, aggressive opening batsman and fine wicket-keeper, Everton Weekes and Frank Worrell, two prolific run-getters who have both played in Lancashire League cricket. Everton Weekes holds the Test record of five consecutive centuries.

The West Indies have three fine fast bowlers in Prior Jones and Lance Pierre, both from Trinidad, and Hines Johnson, six-foot-three Jamaican. Johnson, who is nearly 38, is held to be as fast as Ray Lindwall, so he may prove a real menace to our batsmen.

Only two of the present West Indies team have visited this country before—Jeff Stollmeyer and Gerry Gomez, both from Trinidad, who were here in 1939. Stollmeyer, a fine all-rounder, will act as vice-captain, and may become as popular as his elder brother Victor, who was also in this country with the 1939 team.

FRIENDS OF THE CHILDREN

A SOCIETY called Friends of the Children has just been established in Hamburg. The war left many thousands of children without parents and home, and it is the aim of the society that all of them shall have someone of adult age personally interested in their welfare.

Light Export



Among the many things produced in Britain for which there is quite a brisk export trade are lighthouses and lighthouse equipment. This lamp manufactured by a Midlands firm is for a lighthouse in Greece.

The Editor's Table

OUR THANKS

THE big Thank You to our overseas friends who helped Britain in her hour of need is a reminder of both a national and a personal duty. As the Lord Mayor of London says, the gift parcels—which nearly all of us have benefited from—represent "an astounding measure of friendship and affection." We are saying a grace of Thank You in supporting the National Thanksgiving Fund.

It would be possible for the Government to express gratitude by providing a sum of money from the Treasury, but this procedure would hardly be personal enough; it would merely be a formal acknowledgment.

Our Thank You must be individual, and the Lord Mayor's idea of a fund for providing homes and hostels for overseas students gives all of us a chance of saying it in a fine and practical way.

This Thank You may be the biggest in history if everyone joins in; and the buildings which result will be enduring testimony of our gratitude.

FESTIVAL FOR ALL

A REMINDER that next year's Festival of Britain is not just confined to an Exhibition in London and special attractions in the cities and towns of the provinces is in a letter sent to 7000 parish councils.

The letter points out that the spirit of the Festival is pride in our past and present, and faith in the future. It suggests that parish councils can play their part by improving parish buildings, tidying the village green or common, repairing public seats, cleaning of the village pond, providing litter bins, removing rubbish. Local organisers are told where they can obtain help in arranging music and folk-lore festivals, exhibitions of village crafts, and so on.

Not only do we wish to show Britain at her best to the many visitors expected next year; the Festival is also an occasion for us all to renew our faith in our native land.

GUARD YOUR MIND

AS in walking it is your great care not to run your foot upon a nail, or to tread awry, and strain your leg; so let it be in all the affairs of Human Life not to hurt your mind or offend your judgment. And this rule, if observed carefully in all your deportment, will be a mighty security to you in your undertakings. *Epictetus*

THE POPE'S PRAYER

LORD, stop hatred, give bread to the little ones, houses to the roofless, work to the unemployed, understanding among the people, peace to the world, and eternal salvation to all.

Youth of the Western World

CONCORDIA, an organisation under the Presidency of Lord Montgomery, has been laying its plans in London. It was founded to build greater understanding between the young people of Western Europe, and those of the English-speaking nations, by getting them to work together on some useful project at holiday camps.

Plans this year include work camps in Britain and also in Europe at which such tasks will be undertaken as preparing sports grounds in France and swimming pools in Holland, and, for girls, social work in Austrian day nurseries.

Volunteers agree to work for 35 hours a week in return for full board and lodging and five shillings a week pocket money. They pay their own fares at reduced rates and each contributes 10s to the Organisation.

These hardy and cheerful young people are doing a grand work for the future of the Democratic World.

After National Service

YOUNG men who are wondering what effect service with the Forces will have on their careers will be glad to hear of a new Advisory Council recently set up by the Government. This Council, which includes representatives of the Service Ministries, employers, trade-unionists, and the Ministry of Education, will offer advice to the Government.

A young man's service with the Forces forms only a very small part of his working life; it is all the more necessary therefore that the movement from employment or school into the Forces and back into employment again should be as natural and easy as possible.

The Ministry hopes that the Council will provide for young men and women "the opportunity of a continuous career through the Services and industry."

Under the E



PETER PUCK
WANTS TO
KNOW

If a jig-saw puzzle
leads us a dance.

MOVE for Better Coal, says a headline. Where to?

SUCCESSFUL gardening is not a question of wealth. But is helped if the soil is rich.

SOMEONE has been cutting books to ribbons in Colchester library. Critics often pull them to pieces.

A MAN put a fountain in his garden but it would not work. Thought he wanted it to play.

TODAY the established farmer hangs on to his land. Must be in mountainous country.



THE

THINGS SAID

BRITAIN is not in decline. She is producing 37 per cent more than pre-war. She leads the world with turbo-jet airliners and gas-turbine motor cars.

Sir Frank Nixon to a Dutch audience

THE rise in crime is to be traced to the great organised mass murder known as war.

A member of the German Parliament

IT is inspiring to know that so many young men and women today are giving the lie to the reproach sometimes heard that they are not prepared to work and study as their fathers did.

Princess Elizabeth

The Crowning Victory

By Winston Churchill

MAN in this moment of his history has emerged in greater supremacy over the forces of Nature than has ever been dreamed of before. He has it in his power to solve quite easily the problems of material existence. He has conquered the wild beasts, and he has even conquered the insects and the microbes. There lies before him, if he wishes, a golden age of peace and progress. All is in his hand. He has only to conquer his last and worst enemy—himself.

With vision, faith, and courage, it may still be within our power to win a crowning victory for all.

IT'S AN ILL WIND

YET true it is as cows chew cud, And trees at spring do yield forth bud, Except wind stands as never it stood It is an ill wind turns none to good.

Thomas Tusser

YOUTHFUL HOPE

YOUTH! Youth! how buoyant are thy hopes! They turn, Like marigolds, towards the sunny side.

Jean Ingelow

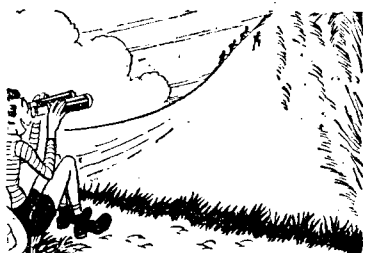
Editor's Table

A MAN says he tries everything once. A trying person.

YOUNG people of today do more thinking than is generally realised. They think they do.

SCHOOLTEACHERS say they can pick out unfailingly the children who go to bed late. They are not the retiring ones.

PEOPLE are becoming increasingly self-centred. Will soon all be middle men.



There are six or seven ways up Snowdon. The easiest is looking up.

Cuckoo Time

THE first cuckoo call is always eagerly awaited, and there are always many claimants for the distinction of being the one to hear it; but sometimes these people are mistaken in thinking they have heard the bird, for many country boys can imitate the call very closely.

April is the usual time for the cuckoo to arrive, and in Dorset they have a saying that the bird buys his voice at Wareham Fair, which takes place on April 14.

It is considered unlucky to farmers if the spring is backward when the bird arrives. Hence the saying

*If the cuckoo lights on a bare bough
Keep your hay and sell your cow.
But if he comes on the blooming May
Keep your cow and sell your hay.*

In other words, if spring weather is late cattle food will be scarce, and vice-versa.

ANOTHER old rhyme about the cuckoo tells how

*In April come he will
In May he sings all day
In June he changes tune
And in July away he'll fly.*

This is a rhyme well based on fact, except that many cuckoos do not leave till August, and late-hatched ones stay till September.

IN bygone times it was thought that the cuckoo was the spring, and that if the bird could be kept it would remain spring all the year. So some villagers tried to pen in the cuckoo. This story is told of Wareham in Dorset and many other villages, and there are still clumps of trees on hills known locally as Cuckoo Pens.

HOW THINGS TICK

PROFESSOR READ of St Andrews University believes that "no man is educated or cultured unless he has a basic knowledge of what makes things tick." He wants those who study history and the arts to know how machines work and what are the reasons for chemical and physical reactions. But he also protests against too much over-specialisation; he asks the scientist to read as widely as possible, because no man can be called educated who does not know about life in general.

In our day experts are highly valued. But Professor Read rightly wonders whether they can lay a claim to true culture. A well-balanced life demands both the Arts and the Sciences. A good school is one where the pupils are given an enthusiasm for both so that in after-life intelligent adults may know "how things tick" and say why they do what they do. If at the same time they know for what purpose and to what end the ticks tick, then a sound education is achieved.

JUST AN IDEA

As Robert Browning wrote, The aim, if reached or not, makes great the life.



Street Signals

At Shrub Hill, Worcester, these railway signals are used to control road traffic. They were set up in 1872 when trains crossed the highway to a branch factory.

AWHEEL AROUND THE WORLD

A ROAMING Englishman on a motor-cycle who has given himself just under three years to motor-bike round the world, turned up in Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia, not long ago. He is Mr John Palfreyman of Manchester, and he had arrived by way of Paris, Barcelona, Gibraltar, Spanish Morocco, Egypt, Kenya, and Tanganyika.

He has already had plenty of adventure. In North Africa he was arrested by native troopers in mistake for an escaped convict who had shot an Arab and stolen his pony. He was, fortunately, taken to a British camp where he established his identity. On entering Egypt, however, he was at once arrested as an unauthorised traveller.

Mr Palfreyman intends to sail to Australia and tour round the continent, after which he will go to Panama, and motor-bike by way of Mexico to New York, arriving back in England—if all goes well—by the end of 1952.

In Memory of a Bird-Lover

THIS is National Wild Life Week in Canada, which is held as a memorial to that great Canadian nature-lover, Jack Miner.

Everywhere in the Dominion education authorities are co-operating in turning people's thoughts to Canada's wonderful heritage of wild life, and teachers in all schools are stressing the value of bird and animal life, as well as the conservation of timber and other natural resources. Ministers of all denominations have been asked to preach on Sunday, April 16, on "God's great out-of-doors."

Emphasis is laid on the spirit of Jack Miner's declaration: "I stand for more education and less legislation."

A FRESH START

A FACTORY has been opened at Caernarvon where patients who have suffered from tuberculosis can work in a suitable environment after leaving sanatorium. It is the first stage towards setting up a community similar to the Papworth Settlement in Cambridgeshire. The factory is administered as a non-profit-making concern, and two years' voluntary work has been done by the Caernarvon and District Aid and Protection Society which has raised £5000.

JUDSON OF BURMA

IN Burma this week many Christians will be remembering the name of Adoniram Judson, one of the great pioneers of Christianity there, who died just a hundred years ago, on April 12. He gave 37 years of his life to the difficult task of introducing Christianity to this stronghold of Buddhism known as the Land of the Yellow Robe.

As a young man Judson came to London from his home in New England in 1811, to consult with missionary leaders, and he became so inspired that he volunteered to take the Christian faith to Burma.

Within three years Judson completed the first grammar on the Burmese language; it was in 76 pages and made it easier for missionaries to learn the difficult language. Then his American friends sent him a printing-press and type, and in March, 1817, he printed a thousand copies of a seven-page pamphlet on the Christian faith. Having enough paper left, Judson started to translate St Matthew's Gospel, setting up the type as he translated the chapters.

Vigorous and with strong powers of endurance, Judson tramped through the cities taking note of the splendid pagodas and ruins. He was taken to visit the Emperor, who carried in his hand a gold-sheathed sword. Every man except Judson bowed his head to the floor; Judson knelt, but kept his eye on the Emperor, who eventually dismissed him and gave him no favours.

Friendly Karens

Undeterred by royal rebuffs, Judson marched into the jungles of Burma where the Karen people lived. With no bridges across the streams, and often having to swim with his clothes on, Judson made friends of the Karens. He had to sleep in the open jungle with wild animals crouching near the fire. But the

simple, friendly Karens soon invited him into their houses made of mat, leaves, and bamboo. Judson noticed that they loved singing, and were eager to read the Bible. Out of Judson's pioneering in the Karen jungles has grown a strong Christian Church today. Many British soldiers in the Burma war owed their lives to the Karens.

Plague of Bats

In Rangoon Judson had to live for a time in a gigantic stone house with tiny holes in the walls for windows. He called it Bat Castle, because of the hundreds of bats which made their home there. He organised a bat hunt and killed 1000 in two days. Besides the bats Judson had to endure cockroaches, spiders, lizards, rats, mosquitoes, and other pests. In spite of all his setbacks Judson continued with his Bible translations and his teaching. Out of his small school eventually came Judson College, now part of the University of Rangoon.

In 1824 Judson was thrown into prison. For eleven months he was in fetters in a room with no ventilation except that allowed by chinks in the boards, and with a hundred other prisoners. Judson endured his imprisonment with courage and returned to his job of travelling, preaching, and teaching. He carried the marks of the irons on his legs and arms for the rest of his life.

Judson stands among the great pioneers of the Christian faith, and the Church in Burma is proud of his heroic story.

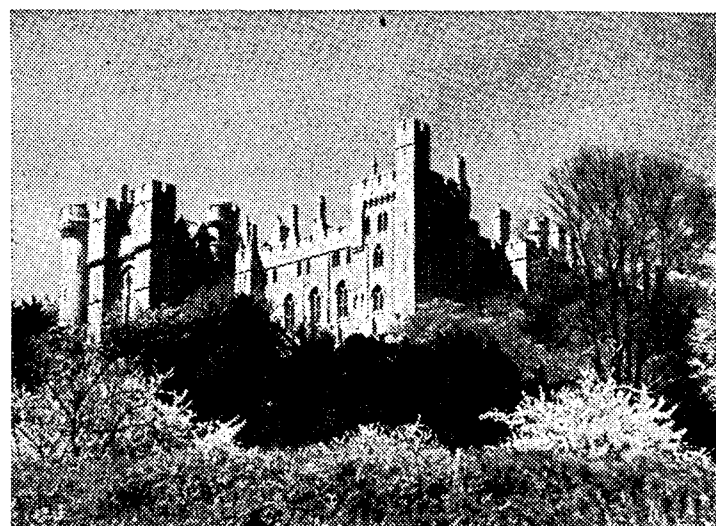
Lonely Island Sees Luxury Ship

TRISTAN DA CUNHA, the lonely island in the South Atlantic, had a surprise the other day.

The luxury ship *Caronia*, which is earning thousands of dollars for Britain by carrying American tourists, called there. Everybody ashore and afloat was astounded at the mild weather that made this visit of the *Caronia* possible. Usually veiled in mists, and totally unprotected from the Atlantic combers, Tristan da Cunha rises out of the ocean to its 6000-foot peak.

Yet the Atlantic this day was gentle, and the liner came within a half-mile of the cliffs before anchoring.

Still farther inshore were two other visitors—the South African frigate *Natal*, and then, almost on the black beach, the little trawler *Pequena*, which serves as a floating lobster-freezing factory and mail boat to South Africa. The *Caronia* gave the islanders presents of needles and thread, candy, fruit, and also three sewing machines.



OUR HOMELAND

Arundel Castle, Sussex, home of the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk

RECALLING A MODEL LADY

MADAME MARIE TUSSAUD, who died on April 16 just 100 years ago, was the greatest exponent of the art of waxwork the world has known.

As a girl of seven, Marie went with her widowed mother, Mme Grosholtz, from Berne in Switzerland to live with her uncle, Dr Philippe Curtius, in Paris. Little Marie quickly settled down in her new home, and helped her uncle considerably in his wax-modelling studio. Soon her work was regarded more highly than that of her uncle's.

King Louis XVI and Queen Marie Antoinette were frequent visitors to the studio, and Marie became acquainted with the King's sister, the young Princess Elizabeth, and later went to live with her at the Court at Versailles for a period of nine happy years.

In 1789, shortly before the outbreak of the French Revolution, Marie was recalled from the Court by her uncle; but because of her connections with the French Royal Family she was imprisoned during the Reign of Terror which followed. Later she modelled the heads of many famous figures in the Revolution.

After her release from prison Marie acquired her uncle's Paris collection. In 1794 she married, and in May 1802 she came to England. In London she exhibited first in the Strand, and later in Baker Street, and after a period on tour finally settled on the site in the Marylebone Road familiar to countless millions.

Weight Tax

THE French Assembly has decided that motor-cars in France will in future be taxed by weight if they weigh one ton or more. Previously, except for a charge for the number-plate, the only tax was that on petrol. Now vehicles weighing between one and two tons will be charged 820 francs (16s 9d), and those over two tons 920 francs, for each horse-power unit. Public transport vehicles will be taxed at 1620 francs per horse-power unit.



Anthony Ashley Cooper, as a boy at Harrow early last century, was shocked one day on seeing the wretched funeral of a pauper, which opened his eyes to the awful misery of the poor.

Pioneers 26. LORD SHAFTESBURY, friend of poor children

Later, as Lord Shaftesbury, he fought the cruelties of the early Industrial Age. He devoted himself to the poor, especially the children, founded Ragged Schools, refuges, and Christian Associations.



Lord Shaftesbury fought hardest of all against child slavery in factories, mills, and mines. In 1841 he spurned high office under Sir Robert Peel because he preferred to be politically independent.



The Factory Acts for which Shaftesbury was chiefly responsible freed poor children from inhuman tasks in factories and mines, and soon made England a happier land.

Sand Dunes to Steelworks—a Vast Transformation

Just outside Port Talbot, in Glamorganshire, is land which once belonged to old Margam Abbey. Here stood an ancient city, with castle, church, and cottages nestling happily together until some time in the sixteenth century, when a great sandstorm covered the whole place. From then until now it has been a wide expanse of sand dunes where many rare birds have made their home.

Now all is changed, and the change is from sand dunes to steelworks!

The Port Talbot steel industry is not new. But the plans of the Steel Company of Wales will give it the biggest undivided steelworks in the world. There are bigger steelworks elsewhere, but with their blast furnaces, rolling mills and the plant for all the other processes separate; in Port Talbot they will all be linked up.

The steelworks begin right at the quayside, so that ships bringing the black iron-ore from Narvik, and the red iron-ore from Spain and North Africa and elsewhere, will berth right alongside the blast furnaces. Grabs running along steel bridges will take the ore straight from ship to furnace; to blast furnaces so enormous that they can devour about 35,000 tons of ore every week.

From this raw material the blast furnaces will produce about 20,000 tons of pig iron which will go straight into six oil-fired open-hearth furnaces into the hands of the "teemers" to be cast on bogies and thence into the new part of the project—the Abbey Works. Here it will be poured into 75-ton ladles and will move through a blinding tempest of hot gases in each of twelve 200-ton furnaces, to be cast as huge ingots weighing as much as 55,000 lbs.

These ingots will then go to the "slabbing mill," which is like a huge mangle—it has 115-inch rollers—to emerge as slabs up to 18 feet long and 30 inches wide.

There will follow still more mills where the slab will be travelling about 40 miles an hour, electronically-controlled, over 4500 feet of rollers to become a broad steel ribbon about eight-hundredths of an inch

thick. About 20,000 tons of steel sheet and steel strip will be produced each week in addition to all the other items. To do this about 46,000 horse-power is needed.

And how much will this great project cost? It is difficult to give figures, as prices vary so much, but when the whole plan was worked out the estimate was £60,000,000; a vast sum well spent in helping Britain to recover.

The whole site, of several square miles, is being raised twelve feet. Many of the old slag tips of South Wales have gone to make this filling. Belts of trees are being maintained along the sand dunes to stop erosion, and the whole works is planned as far as possible to fit in with the landscape.

It will be a triumph of modern engineering, and a great asset to Britain.

BANISHING THE DESERT

THE great Pakistan desert of Sind, covering nearly three million acres, will in a few years be fertile land. This should result from the building of the Lower Sind Barrage, the foundation stone of which was recently laid. The barrage is to be 1000 yards long, and will irrigate the desert and generate electric power.

SCOTS VERSUS SASSENACHS

NEXT Saturday's great soccer International between England and Scotland at Hampden Park, Glasgow, will have added interest. If Scotland win they will accompany England to Rio for this summer's World Soccer Championship tournament; if they lose, England will be the only British representatives.

Saturday's match, the 71st encounter between the representatives of the two Football Associations, will be watched by a mighty crowd, and possibly the Hampden Park gate record will be broken; this was set up in 1937, when 149,547 spectators watched Scotland win.

English players who have appeared at this wonderful ground, by far the largest in the country, say that the famous "Hampden Roar" from well over 100,000 Scottish throats is worth a goal to Scotland. Nevertheless, England won the last match at Hampden Park two years ago.

WHILE England and Scotland are battling it out at Hampden Park, another soccer struggle, between schoolboys of the two countries, will be taking place at Wembley.

This will be the first time that a Schools F.A. International has been staged at the famous Wembley Stadium, so it will indeed be a milestone in the history of schoolboy football.

Highland Drama

THE Scottish Community Drama Association is staging an International drama festival at Fort William on April 28-29. Teams from Norway, Denmark, and Finland have been invited, and performances will be staged by Highland boys and girls who rehearse by the light of oil lamps in barns and outhouses.

Many of the Hebridean drama clubs make their own scenery, but often its effectiveness is lost owing to dim lighting effects in "theatres" from which cows and pigs have been temporarily evacuated. Next year the Hydro-Electric scheme will ensure better lighting.

TREASURE ISLAND—R. L. Stevenson's Famous Adventure Story Told in Pictures



The pirates dashed forward to where the chart showed the treasure was buried. But they found themselves on the edge of a big hole. It had been dug some time ago, for grass had sprouted in it. A broken pick-axe lay at the bottom and, among several boards, one with the name of Flint's ship *Walrus* on it. The vast treasure had been found and rifled! The pirates stood as though they had been struck. They were stunned with disappointment.



Long John was the first to recover his wits. "Jim," he whispered, "take that, and stand by for trouble," and he passed him a pistol. The cunning villain, now that he knew his followers would turn on him in deadly earnest, had become friendly to Jim again. The others jumped into the pit and one found a two-guinea piece. "Two guineas!" he roared at Long John. "That's your seven hundred thousand pounds, is it?"



They scrambled out of the pit and faced the other two. John, brave as ever, watched them coolly. "That man knew it all along," screamed one of them. "Look in the face of him and you'll see it wrote there. Mates," he yelled, "there's two of them alone there; one's the old cripple that brought us all here and blundered us down to this; the other's that cub I mean to have the heart of." He raised his arm to lead a charge.



Then—crack! crack! crack!—three musket shots flashed out of the thicket. Two of the pirates fell and three ran away. A moment later Ben Gunn—the man who had been marooned on the island three years—the Doctor, and Gray the loyal sailor, came out of the trees. "And so it's you, Ben Gunn!" exclaimed Long John in amazement. "How do, Mr Silver? Pretty well I thank ye, says you," replied Ben, wriggling like an eel.

What has happened to the treasure? See next week's instalment of this thrilling yarn

A complete short story of
Morgan of the Mounties
**AN OLD TRICK
 OF THE WILDS**
 by Frank S. Pepper

"QUIET, now!" whispered Corporal Tim Morgan of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. "She's aware of some danger. See how still she keeps."

Silently he handed his field-glasses to his young friend Little Joe, who was crouching beside him hardly daring to breathe.

Little Joe raised the glasses and focused them on a motionless fuffed grouse hen.

Keeping observation on the wild life in his territory was one of the corporal's many duties. He had built himself a platform screened by brushwood in the fork of a tree, and there was nothing Little Joe liked better than to join the corporal there.

They had been watching the grouse for several weeks. The hen had reared a family, and the fledglings were now almost ready to fly.

"If she thinks there's danger why doesn't she bolt?" whispered Little Joe.

"Sometimes I think these wild creatures have more sense than a good many human beings I've met," Corporal Tim replied in a low tone. "So long as she keeps still she doesn't attract attention. Her plumage is almost the colour of the background. Movement would give her away. There!"

As he spoke, the hen, having decided that the danger had passed, whirled into the air and returned to its hidden nest in the underbrush.

"Guess it's time we were getting back," declared Corporal Tim, rising to his feet.

They returned to the spot where they had left the Mountie's ancient tourer car, and drove back to Hemlock Valley. As they pulled up at the police post they saw a stranger sitting on the steps, a pack and a gun by his side. A group of boys were listening to him, spellbound.

"There was I face to face with the biggest grizzly you ever saw in your life, and only one bullet left. I knew that if I missed I was done for. If I wounded him he'd tear me to pieces. But I didn't lose me nerve—I kept cool. I let him rush me and waited until he was right close before I pulled the trigger. I got him, plum centre."

"Gee, mister, you must be a great hunter!" exclaimed one of the lads.

"Sure! I've hunted all over—big game, moose, wolves—"

"Why, you must be as smart as Corporal Tim!"

"Corporal Tim doesn't believe in shooting things for fun," put in one of the bigger boys. "He's always telling us."

The stranger looked contemptuous.

"This famous Corporal Tim I hear so much about must be a bit of a soft-hearted namby-pamby!" he snorted. "Now let

me tell you about the time when I was in camp once and woke to find a rattlesnake coiled on my pardner's chest. I had to get the reptile with one shot or—"

He broke off as he saw Corporal Tim striding towards him.

"My name's Blade," he explained. "I was told I'd have to report to you. I aim to do a little hunting in the woods around here."

Little Joe caught his breath, and Corporal Tim looked displeased.

"Got a permit?" he asked.

"Sure, right here."

The corporal examined the permit and reluctantly noted that it was in order. He had come to know the district so well that he felt that even the wild creatures were his friends. Here was this man Blade proposing to go out and shoot anything he could find. There was nothing Corporal Tim could do about it except to warn him against shooting any of the rarer creatures which were specially protected by law.

His glance took in the hunter's equipment, for it was part of his job to see that visiting tourists didn't venture into the wilds ill-provided.

He took up the man's gun to examine it. Then he pulled out the magazine, emptied it, and handed Blade a handful of cartridges.

"Put those in your pocket," he advised. "I don't like people carrying permanently-loaded guns in my territory, especially when they're careless enough to forget to use the safety catch."

Blade turned red, and snatched back his gun.

"I know what I'm doing!" he snapped.

"I hope so," Corporal Tim retorted. "Take my advice. Hold to the country south of the creek. The other side is dangerous for strangers. There's swamps, and loose slopes where a single shot is enough to start a landslide that'll bury a man under several tons of rock."

As Blade gathered up his gear and moved towards his waiting horse, Corporal Tim winked knowingly at Little Joe.

"South side of the creek has been pretty barren ever since the time of the big fire," he whispered. "He won't be able to do much damage down there."

The corporal entered his office and settled down to making out his routine reports. Outside he could hear the boys still talking excitedly.

The visit of the stranger had turned their heads. The corporal had worked hard trying to persuade them not to hunt the creatures of the wilderness just for the sport of it, and now came this man Blade with his highly-polished tales undoing the corporal's work.

The following morning, as happened every week-day, Cor-

poral Tim took his battered, open-topped car to collect school-children from outlying homesteads and bring them into the valley. He always began at Little Joe's cabin, because that was farthest away. This suited Little Joe perfectly, because it meant that he was always able to have the seat next to Corporal Tim.

The car was almost full, and was well on its way back to the schoolhouse when Little Joe suddenly caught at Corporal Tim's arm and pointed.

"Look!" he gasped.

"Don't do that!" Corporal Tim exclaimed sharply. "Do you want to wreck us?"

"It's that man Blade! He's way across there towards the swamp!"

CORPORAL TIM pulled up sharply, and everyone tumbled forward.

"Where?" he demanded. "I told him to stay on the other side of the creek."

"Over there, just coming towards our tree!" cried Little Joe. "Oh, Tim, what about the grouse?"

The Mountie climbed out of the car and started swiftly along a trail through the timber. Little Joe was close at his heels. The others tracked along behind.

They came in sight of Blade again just as he was passing under the observation platform in the tree. He was starting across a clearing, holding his gun ready, and peering about greedily.

"He's going straight towards them!" whispered Little Joe.

"Don't worry!" urged the Mountie. "I'll wager that old hen has more sense than Blade—she'll fool him."

But Corporal Tim had reckoned without the young fledglings.

Suddenly, with a frightened whirring, they came up out of the ground almost at the hunter's feet. Their flight was clumsy, uncertain, and feeble, but Blade was taken by surprise.

As Corporal Tim had shrewdly suspected from the first, he wasn't half the hunter he pretended to be.

He swung his gun in a panicky way, and fired wildly each time. The corporal didn't see that he had hit anything, but all at once there was a frantic fluttering in the tall grass and a bird came running out, dodging in a zig-zag path, keeling over lop-sidedly.

"Tim, it's the mother hen!" exclaimed Little Joe in dismay. "It's been hit!"

Blade suddenly realised that he had an audience.

"Guess I winged it," he said proudly.

He was trying to stalk the bird. It could be heard burrowing through the undergrowth. Blade pushed forward, crouching, an ugly expression on his perspiring face, the muzzle of his gun waving to and fro.

Every now and again he caught a fleeting glimpse of the bird, painfully dragging one wing which looked as if it was broken. But each time, before he had a chance to pull the trigger, it struggled under cover again.

The hunt went on for several minutes. Blade, lured into a tangle of waist-high brush, began to mutter and snarl in frustrated

Continued on page 10

What every Guide should know about cycling



A Guide should know the highway code, she ought to know a lot about her own cycle and above all she should know the best cycle to own. The Finest Bicycle Built To-day is a Hercules—it's so smooth running, so easy to ride. You'll like it, too, because it looks so light and lively—a beautiful cycle to own and ride.

Hercules

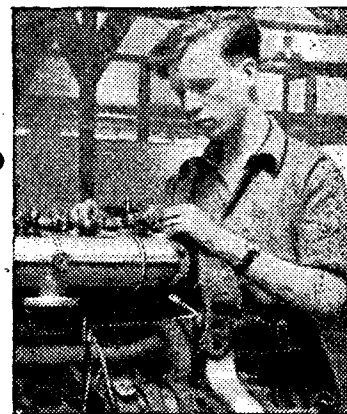
The Finest Bicycle Built To-day

The Hercules Cycle & Motor Co. Ltd., Aston, Birmingham



HJ37

BOYS! your chance to GET ON!



If you are over 14 and under 16 here is a golden opportunity. For three years you can enjoy all the amenities of a fine boarding School, entirely without cost to you or your parents. You will be well boarded, fed, clothed and cared for and paid while you learn to handle modern tools and equipment with skill and precision. Your training over you will be ready to take your place in one of the Army's crack Technical Corps with every chance of quick promotion to Warrant Officer and opportunities of reaching Commissioned Rank. Don't waste this chance. Send the coupon NOW for Free Booklet and date of next Entry Exam.

DETAILS FREE Send this coupon

Entries for the next Examination must be in by 31st May

Post to whichever of these addresses is nearest to you, or to War Office, A.G.10, London. Commandant, ARMY APPRENTICES' SCHOOL • Arborfield, Berks. Commandant, ARMY APPRENTICES' SCHOOL • Chesham, Mon. Commandant, ARMY APPRENTICES' SCHOOL • Harrogate, Yorks. Commandant, ARMY CATERING CORPS CENTRE • Aldershot, Hants.

Please send me details of Army Apprentice School training and conditions of entry

NAME
 ADDRESS



"WILD LIFE"

OFFERS

PRIZES WHICH MUST BE WON

No boy or girl should miss entering for the "Wild Life" competition. Full details in the Spring Number of "Wild Life," on sale now at all newsagents, or 1/8 (post free) from:

WILD LIFE PUBLICATIONS
58 Maddox Street, London, W.1

SUPER LIGHTWEIGHT POST FREE SPORTS 15/- BINOCULARS

Genuine Optical Lenses. 33 mm. Objectives. Separate Eye Piece Focussing. Special Interpupillary Eye Distance Adjustment with brilliant field of view. Guarantee enclosed.

GENUINE POCKET HIGH POWER TELESCOPE

GOOD MAGNIFICATION - SUPER LENSES
See miles! Bring it closer! Specification: 8" open, 4 1/2" closed. Object lens 30 mm. For Aero, Field or Marine use. A Fine Range Instrument with 2 focussing adjustments. Guarantee enclosed. Send Cheque or Postal Order to NAZEX SIGNALLING, 28 ST. ANTHONY'S PLACE, BLACKPOOL.

25 SPAIN FREE

This interesting packet containing 25 All Different Stamps, with several large and obsolete issues will be sent absolutely free to all stamp collectors enclosing 2d. postage and asking to see our bargain Approvals. (No obligation—no rubbish). Bridgeport Stamp Co. (CN 25), Bridgeport.

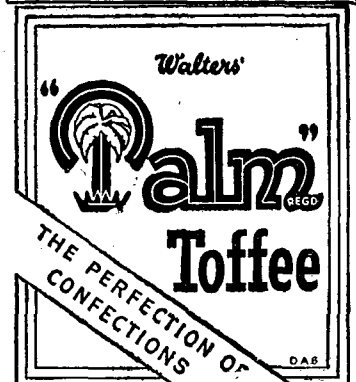
FREE 4 U.P.U. AND this fine SARAWAK to all collectors requesting Famous Approvals.

Send 3d. to cover my postage and list. **WRIGHT'S STAMP SHOP**, Dept. 51, CANTERBURY, Kent.

15 CHILE FREE

Fifteen different stamps of Chile, including two large special stamps will be sent **ABSOLUTELY FREE** to any one asking to see my book of Approvals. Send 3d. postage to get this splendid gift.

J. MARTIN
69 Henley Avenue, North Cheam, Surrey



MORGAN OF THE MOUNTIES

Continued from page 9

rage. He beat the brush aside to get a clearer view, and thorns scratched him and tore his shirt to shreds.

He was so intent on stalking his prey that he didn't realise that the ground underfoot was becoming boggy until he suddenly went in over his ankles.

He scrambled on to a solid rock and glared round. Then he saw the hen dragging itself across another rock about thirty yards away.

Blade let out a growl and plunged forward. Splash!

He went headlong. A geyser of muddy water shot high in the air. He let out a frightful bellow and at the same moment lost his grip on his gun. It whirled from his hand, splashed into the swamp, and vanished.

Spitting, coughing, threshing about in mingled fright and fury,

he was soon filthy with mud; and as he sat there, bawling for help, the hen suddenly soared into the air, flying without a trace of hurt, and after circling mockingly round Blade's head it winged off in search of her family.

"But I thought she was hurt!" gasped Little Joe.

CORPORAL TIM was grinning. "It's an old trick of the wilds. She was only pretending, to give her family a chance to get to safety," he chuckled. "Didn't I tell you that these creatures have got more sense than some human beings?"

He clambered onto the rock and stretched out his hand to haul the humiliated hunter out of the muck.

Blade didn't say a word. He squelched past the grinning boys and went in search of his horse.

Hemlock Valley never saw him again.

Another story of Morgan of the Mounties will appear next week.

Spring Song in Winnipeg

EVERY spring Canadians greet the end of their long winter in song; from Halifax to Vancouver competitive musical festivals are held.

The biggest festival—the biggest in the British Empire, it is claimed—is held in Winnipeg, where this year the contests lasted 12 days and attracted 19,800 musicians from towns and villages in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Ontario.

It was the 32nd annual Winnipeg Musical Festival. The first, which attracted 2500 competitors in 1919, was in a church hall.

This year contests were held

for two weeks in three centres, and the Civic Auditorium had audiences of more than 4000 for the finals. The judges were all British and toured Canada as judges for all the festivals.

Winnipeg's festival embraces everything from percussion bands to military bands and from soprano solos to sixty-voice choirs. Trophies are awarded to all winners, but the Rose Bowl is the most coveted trophy of all; competition for this award is open only to winners of the individual singing classes, so that the winner is recognised as the best singer of all.

BEDTIME CORNER

Mr Portly's Easter Egg

ANN and Christopher were talking about Easter. "Now, we've got that cardboard egg with a bottle of scent in it for Mummie. And another with cigarettes in it for Daddie. And the little chocolate egg for Colin," said Ann. "But we've got nothing for Mr Portly."

"And he simply must have an egg of some sort," said Christopher.

"If only he liked chocolate, as Snowball does!" said Ann.

"Or hard-boiled real egg, as Tinkle does," said Christopher.

"I'll tell you what!" exclaimed Ann. "You know Mummie's taking us shopping on Easter Saturday! Let's ask if we can go to the toy department of that big store. I'm sure there'll be something there we haven't thought of!"

So on Easter Saturday Mummie took them to the stores.

Presently Ann cried: "Look!" And Christopher saw the salesgirl standing a plastic egg painted to look

like Humpty-Dumpty on the counter. Then she pushed it and tried to knock it over, and so did the children. But all Humpty-Dumpty did was to rock from side to side. He wouldn't fall down!

"Perfect!" cried Christopher. "Mr Portly will love playing with that. How much is it, please?"

"Two shillings and sixpence," said the salesgirl.

Ann and Christopher looked at it. They had only sixpence each left after buying those other presents.

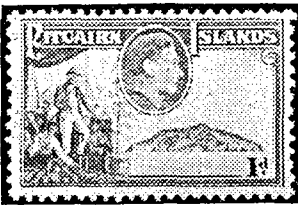
"What's the matter?" asked Mummie as she joined them.

But when they explained, she said cheerfully: "That's all right. Sixpence each from you two, then here's sixpence from Daddie, sixpence from Colin, and sixpence from me. We must all share the cost because Mr Portly belongs to all of us equally."

So Mr Portly got his Easter egg. And he played with it so much on Easter Day that he was quite tired out and had to go to bed at six o'clock. JANE THORNICROFT



PITCAIRN ISLAND FREE



ABSOLUTELY FREE. This picturesque Pacific PITCAIRN ISLAND ("Mutiny on the Bounty") depicting Fletcher Christian with Crew on the deck of *H.M.S. Bounty*, and a View of Pitcairn Island. We will also send to you **Absolutely Free** for YOUR Collection, fine FRANCE (Peace), delightful DENMARK (Caravel Sailing Ship) and nice NETHERLANDS (Holland).

Just write for Pitcairn Island Free Packet, and enclose 3d. stamp for our postages, and ask to see some Windsor Approvals. Send now. **WINDSOR STAMP CO. (Dept. C.N.), UCKFIELD, SUSSEX**

APPROVAL SHEETS

THE fact that for the past 70 years we have scoured the markets for scarce and out-of-the-way items from the **WORLD'S** stamp-issuing countries, enables us to offer to collectors a better range and a larger selection of stamps in the **FINEST** condition than can be found elsewhere. Our entire stock is at your disposal, and we shall be glad to send selections on **APPROVAL** to any part of the world. Our large cash purchases enable us to price the stamps on our **SHEETS** at very moderate prices. **FOR 70 YEARS** we have been sending out sheets of stamps on approval. Every stamp we sell is fully guaranteed, is specially selected and priced at the lowest possible figure. Ask for a selection to be sent for your inspection.

ERRINGTON & MARTIN
(Dept. CN), South Hackney, London, E.9, England.
Established 1880



This Fine Stamp, included in a new issue packet, **FREE** to those asking for Our World Famous Approvals and enclosing 3d. stamp.

FRANCIS CURTIS LTD.
(Dept. C.N.),
226 BAKER ST., LONDON, N.W.1.

★ FREE!

Fine Packet 12 stamps includes Afghanistan, Brunei, Burma, Caledonia, Ethiopia, Malay (Tiger), Manchukuo, etc. Send 2d. postage and ask to see an Approval selection of attractive stamps.

C. STOCKTON & CO.
BRIDGWATER DRIVE,
WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA, ESSEX

100 DIFF. STAMPS 1/-

250 DIFF. 2/6; 500-5/-; 1,000-10/-.
No free gifts; but full value for money.
10 diff. TRIANGULARS ... 1/6
10 diff. DIAMONDS ... 2/6
50 diff. SWEDEN ... 1/-
50 diff. CZECHOSLOVAKIA ... 1/-
100 diff. CHINA ... 2/-
100 diff. HUNGARY ... 1/6
Many other bargains. Send stamp for list. **Hand & Son, 37 Rosebery Road, Epsom.**

25 DIFF. DENMARK FREE

If you ask to see my discount Approvals. Enclose 2d. stamp.

F. W. G. STUCKEY & CO.,
91 FURLONG LANE, CRADLEY, STAFFS.

FREE COLONIALS!

Request Approvals and enclose 2d. stamp and I send **FREE** a packet of ten different BRITISH COLONIAL stamps. Don't miss it!

K. V. FANTOZZI
(Section CN),
Hillside, Whitegate, Northwich, Cheshire.



9 FINE CEYLON

PICTORIAL STAMPS, which include U.P.U. Independence, New Constitution, and other K.G.VI issues. 9 different in all. Send 6d. for postage and 20pp. illustrated catalogue of sets (3d.). **APPROVALS** of all kinds available against Parents' or Guardian's consent.

THREE SPECIAL EASTER OFFERS FOR C.N. READERS

A 100 diff. British Colonial stamps, a 60 pp. "GREMLIN" Stamp Album, illustrated, will hold over 1,000 stamps, 500 stamp mounts, perforation gauge. Lot, post free, 3/6.
B 50 diff. stamps from BOHEMIA & MORAVIA, including large pictorial, Hitler Heads, and high values. Lot (cat. about 8/-), post free, 1/9.
C 25 diff. stamps from MONACO, many unused, including pictorials (one of President Roosevelt with his stamp collection). A nice selection at a greatly reduced price. Lot, post free, 1/9.

ALL PURCHASERS OF A, B, or C OFFERS will receive the 9 CEYLON **FREE**, without any extra cost. If all three offers ordered together, with 9 CEYLON **FREE**, only 6/6.

HARRY BURGESS & CO. (Dept. CN 13), PEMBURY, KENT

WORLD'S RAREST STAMP Centenary Packet FREE



This reproduction of one of the world's rarest stamps—the famous MAURITIUS 1d. red (now worth thousands of pounds) as illustrated, is given **FREE** together with the Centenary issue of Ostend-Dover mail boat, the magnificent Vice-Regent Horthy airmail, mint TANGANYIKA, U.S. Coastguard vessels, unique BERLIN issue, old Bavarian and the new Belgium ANTARCTIS, etc. Application for this packet should be made immediately as supplies are limited, so send today, enclose 3d. postage and request our Approvals and fully illustrated price list **FREE**.

LISBURN & TOWNSEND LTD. (C.N.),
94 Banks Road, West Kirby, WIRRAL.

SUPERB PACKET FREE

This wonderful packet includes that popular stamp of **PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT** with his stamp collection, the beautiful **NYPHIE SALMACIS**, both large stamps from **MONACO**, also **DESERT SCENE** in beautiful colours from **SOMALI** and an attractive picture of a **NATIVE GIRL** in a hammock from **FRENCH GUIANA**, all mint stamps. This packet should not be missed, send now, it is absolutely **FREE** to all applicants for Approvals sending 2d. for postage.

BERKELEY STAMP CO. (C.N.)
NEWTON, WEST KIRBY, CHESHIRE.

SILVER WEDDING, AIRMAIL and U.P.U. ISSUES

My special packet of 20 British Colonial and Foreign stamps, including the new U.P.U. issues, will be sent free to all those requesting my Approval Book of Stamps and enclosing 2d. stamp. Special Monthly packet, 250 All Different stamps, 5/- post free.

C. J. CANNON,
16 Goldsmid Road, Tonbridge, Kent

DON'T READ THIS

unless you are interested in a colourful collection of Large Pictorial unused French Colonials. They depict Zoological and Native Scenes of Equatorial Africa, Somaliland and Ten other Colonies, and are Completely Free! Simply send 2d. and ask to see Approvals.

A. E. RUDE
(F.C.), MILLOOK, BUDE, CORNWALL

DON'T MISS THIS OFFER

A fine set depicting scenes from the Austrian countryside, five different values, will be sent free to all genuine applicants for my Approvals.

Please send 3d. to cover postage.
A. NELSON (Dept. CN1),
38 THOROLD ROAD, ILFORD, ESSEX

A GIFT TO THRILL YOU

FIVE LARGE GLAMOROUSLY COLOURED STAMPS FROM SOMALI COAST, AFRICA. To obtain this beautiful set send 2d. postage and ask for junior discount Approvals. **WOOLCOCK, TREE GARDENS, BRAMPTON, CUMBERLAND.**



The Children's Newspaper, April 15, 1950



It's simple! When your sweet supply is low and Mum is not too busy show her this page. With a tin of Cadbury's Bournville Cocoa and this recipe she can conjure up the most wonderful-tasting off-ration CHOCOLATE MACAROONS—and your tin need never be empty!

WIZARDRY
CHOCOLATE MACAROONS
(Cadbury's own recipe)
2 rounded tablesp. sugar
1 tablesp. Bournville Cocoa
1 flat tablesp. margarine
4 tablesp. rolled oats
1 tablesp. milk + vanilla essence

Melt sugar, milk and margarine in a pan, then stir in cocoa, vanilla essence and rolled oats. Mix well, place on greaseproof paper overnight until set.



Mother knows that delicious Cadbury's Bournville Cocoa is full of good things that will do wonders for you. Remind her to use it whenever possible in drinks, sweets, cakes and, of course, in 'afters.'

**CADBURY'S
BOURNVILLE
COCOA**

CHEMISTRY
Wide range of apparatus and Laboratory Equipment.
Call or write for PRICE LIST (Id.)
A. N. BECK & SONS,
(Dept. CN)
60 Stoke Newington High Street,
London, N.16.



Can you do
2 good turns
at once?

Mother sometimes gives you an odd copper when you do a job for her and this is how you can turn one good turn into two and help the N.S.P.C.C. to help unhappy children. Save up these coppers and, when you've collected 2/6, send it in with the form below, which you should cut out and fill in. This will make you a member of the League of Pity, the Children's Branch of the N.S.P.C.C. The League will then send you a Blue Bird Badge to keep and wear and, on loan, a Blue Egg in which to put your League savings. You can be sure that every penny you earn or collect will help the N.S.P.C.C. to make some poor, ill-treated boy or girl happy. That's a worthwhile target, isn't it?



—SEND THIS COUPON NOW—

TO THE LEAGUE OF PITY, VICTORY HOUSE,
LEICESTER SQUARE, W.C.2

Please enrol me as a Member. I enclose P.O. for 2/6.

NAME

ADDRESS

PLEASE USE BLOCK CAPITALS

He Made Maths Easier

WORKMEN are now restoring Merchiston Castle, Edinburgh, the birthplace and home of John Napier, the inventor of logarithms.

Napier, who was born in 1550, came from an old Scottish family which had already boasted three Provosts of Edinburgh and a Master of the Mint. Although a brilliant mathematician he gave most of his time to politics and religious controversy, and regarded his studies in mathematics as a comparatively unimportant sideline.

With the assistance of logarithms it is possible to divide and multiply huge numbers with great rapidity. They are invaluable in the realm of advanced mathematics; it is probably true, indeed, to say that had they not been invented few of the great modern discoveries in physics and astronomy could have been made.

STREET OF HEROES

A RECENT visitor to Winnipeg in Canada was intrigued by a street name—Valour Road. He was told that until 25 years ago it was known as Pine Street; but there was a good reason for the change of name.

After a check had been made it was found that Pine Street was the only street in the British Commonwealth on which three men had lived who had won the Victoria Cross.

So, in 1925, the citizens of the street asked for its name to be changed to Valour Road, because the inscription on the Victoria Cross reads "For Valour."

The three men who lived close to each other and were to receive the Empire's highest military award were Colour Sergeant Frederick Hall and Lance Sergeant Leo Clarke (both posthumously), and Captain Robert Shankland.

At the end of the street today a plaque on a lamp-post records their feats and why the name was changed.

Black Scabbard By Request

THE Natural History Museum, South Kensington, recently asked Fleetwood trawlers to send specimens of a comparatively rare fish known as the black scabbard, which is known to exist in the eastern and north-eastern Atlantic areas and has occasionally been caught off the west of Scotland. It is a long, narrow fish with a shiny black skin, and is considered a great delicacy in Madeira.

The trawler *Monimia* was the first to send one to the museum, having returned with a specimen 40 inches long after a trip to the island of St Hilda in the Outer Hebrides.

UNDERGROUND BOAT

A BOAT has just been launched in the Speedwell Cavern at the foot of Winnate Pass, Castleton, Derbyshire; it was lowered 75 feet by pulleys and chains. It has no engine or paddles and will be propelled by hand in tours of the cavern.

WHY AN OVAL BALL?

WHY are Rugby footballs oval in shape and soccer balls round?

There have been letters in *The Times* on this question recently. One writer, seeking information on the subject, imagined that the ball the famous Rugby schoolboy, William Webb Ellis, picked up and ran with in 1823 must have been a round one, as the game he was playing in was presumably football. But another writer says that the ball Ellis picked up was made of a pig's bladder covered with leather, and was therefore not round.

"Not until about 1870 was a round ball produced, when the rubber bladder was introduced," he writes, and he points out that in the description of the game in *Tom Brown's Schooldays* we read: "The new ball you may see lie there, quite by itself, in the middle, pointing towards the school goal." It was an oval ball.

For kicking only, and not handling, the round ball was obviously better, and the development of rubber made it easy to produce. But rugby enthusiasts will agree with the first writer—the headmaster of Wallasey Grammar School—who said: "How unthinkable and against nature it would be to play Rugby with a round ball."

Unthinkable indeed—one can almost feel the hefty shudders of rugby forwards at the mere suggestion.

Science For Young Americans

A BOY inventor in the United States has written an essay on his discovery for the recent Science Aptitude Examination. This examination is held every year by the Science Clubs of America, and about 16,000 young people entered this year.

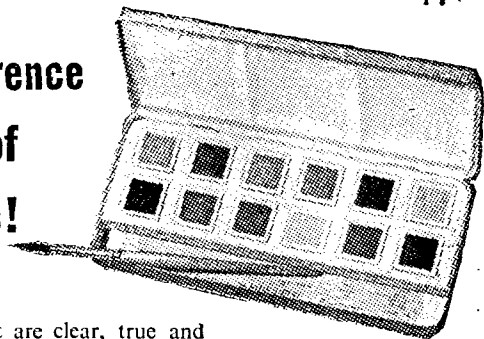
The young scientist, aged 15, has discovered a fluid which can be employed as a re-agent in making new thermo-plastic substances used in producing synthetic materials such as rubber and nylon. His discovery is an important contribution to chemistry and industry.

It all sounds rather advanced, but so is the Science Aptitude Examination. Some of the questions were: What happens to an aeroplane in flight when it is hit by lightning? How many named constellations are there? What kind of adult person can be described as leucomelanous? What is meant by the new word Dolorimetry? How does DDT paralyse and kill insects?

The most staggering question, however, was: Among what kind of men is pneumonoultramicroscopicsilicovolcanokoniosis likely to occur? We may dismiss the idea that it is a form of pneumonia which attacks explorers of volcanoes. The answer is that it is a disease which occurs among miners.

The answers to the other questions are: lightning does little damage to a plane; there are 90 named constellations; leucomelanous applies to a member of the Caucasian race; dolorimetry is the measurement of the degree of pain; DDT gets its results by acting on the nervous system of insects.

What a difference a good box of paints makes!



If you use colours that are clear, true and easy to work, and have brushes that keep their shape, you will get so much more pleasure out of colouring. That's why you'll appreciate the "Ariel" Colour Box with TWELVE pans of your favourite water colours, together with a very good brush—all made by WINSOR & NEWTON, who make colours and brushes for famous artists all over the world. Instead of this fine box being in the usual black finish it is available in FOUR most attractive shades—pink, red, blue, and gold, price 6/-.

HISTORIC COSTUME PAINTING BOOKS

A complete series of 15 contains costume figures of men and women to copy and colour. Every period in English History from A.D. 450 to 1914. Sold by Art Shops, Stationers, Booksellers, price 2/- each.

Winsor & Newton

WINSOR & NEWTON, LTD.,

Wealdstone, Harrow, Middlesex.

Also at New York and Sydney, N.S.W.

22 COLOURED PLATES OF BRITISH BIRDS' EGGS

These beautiful illustrations of every British Breeding Bird's Egg . . . from Golden Eagle to the tiny Titmouse . . . enable the naturalist to identify any egg that may be discovered during the nesting season.

PRICE 3/9 Post Free

DIRECT FROM

P. A. ADOLPH

(Dept. NH 2), Langton Green,
Tunbridge Wells, KENT.

CONJURING

The Luminous Dancing Skeleton
The most weird and wonderful illusion of the year can be performed anywhere and anytime. At the command of the performer the SKELETON SLOWLY STANDS UP AND COMMENCES TO DANCE. It is uncanny, incredible, fantastic. Will jitter or live to gramophone, radio or piano. He will hop from table to chair, from chair to mantelpiece, he will kneel down, stand up, or lie down, although you do not go anywhere near him, everything is controlled by the performer. You will be amazed at the marvellous rhythm; its feet keep in time to the music; no wires, strings, or mechanism. Dancing Skeleton stands 12" high, and is made to last for 500 performances. Send for yours today, we have testimonials from everywhere, thousands of delighted customers.

Price 1/6. Postage 21d.
(Send 1d. stamped, addressed envelope for Price List of other Tricks.)
NORMANDA the MAGICIAN,
22 Leigham Court Road, London, S.W.16.

CIGARETTE CARDS

"The Avington"—A beginner's packet containing carefully selected cards to introduce you to a grand hobby 1/3 post free.
Bargain List of sets 21d.

G. EDWARD-KITTS (Dept CN)
51 Pembury Ave., Worcester Park, Surrey.



Double Protection with FLY-SHEET TENT
This PARA Ridge Tent comes to you with an inner tent plus a separate fly-sheet. Absolutely portable outfit in valise complete with all accessories. Popular size 5 ft. 6 in. along ridge, 7 ft. 3 in. along wall, 4 ft. 6 in. wide, 3 ft. 6 in. high, 12 in. walls. Brand-new Yours for 15/- deposit. Cash price £3 9 6. Post 1/6. Without fly-sheet 7/6 deposit. Cash price £2 12 6. Post 1/6.
BELL TENTS £8 15 0. Complete carriage 5/- deposit, 20/-.
"ESTUARY" TENTS. 6 ft. 6 in. long, 6 ft. wide, 6 ft. high. Cash price £7 7 0. Carr. etc., 5/-, deposit 22/6 all balance payable 6 months.
HEADQUARTER & GENERAL SUPPLIES LTD. (GN), 196-200 Coldharbour Lane, Loughborough Junction, London, S.E.5. Open all Sat. Closed 1 p.m. Wed

FORD'S OF CATFORD

THIS YEAR'S OUTSTANDING TENNIS RACKET

Hard-Court

Five-ply laminated frame of beech and ash, fitted with suede leather wind-on grip and strung with fine quality gut, thus ensuring several years hard and lively wear.

32/- Post and packing 1/6
When ordering please state weight required 11, 12, 12½, 13 oz.
If required with tennis press add 7/3
MONEY BACK GUARANTEED

FORD'S SPORTS & GAMES
(CN 10) Tel. HIT 3889
2 Holbeach Rd., CATFORD, S.E.6

YOUNG "STAN" COLLECTS MUD, SORE SHINS, AND

Wilkinson's

LIQUORICE ALLSORTS

42/6 GREAT SURPLUS OFFER
PARATROOP BINOCULARS
7 oz. Crystal-clear. Ideal holiday, sporting events. 42/6. W.D. model, full size, £3 10 0. Very special 6-lens achromatic model, £5 19 6, both complete in case, etc. All post 1/-. Other models.

GOVERNMENT MADE SOLID LEATHER HAND SEWN BOOTS
Boys, Ladies and Men with small fittings, finest quality brand-new solid leather Boots. To clear at 12/6. Post, etc., 1/3. Sizes 3 up to 7½; also Army Boots, 11 to 13, same price.
TELESCOPES, MARQUEES, OTHER TENTS, CAMPING EQUIPMENT. Send for Bumper List. Monthly Terms Arranged.
HEADQUARTER & GENERAL SUPPLIES LTD. (GN), 196-200 Coldharbour Lane, Loughborough Junction, London, S.E.5. Open all Sat. Closed 1 p.m. Wed

THE BRAN TUB

Proficient

SCHOOLBOYS were given instruction on the county cricket ground, and when two lads appeared a coach asked one of them if they had come to learn how to play cricket.

"I haven't," answered the boy. "But my friend has. I learned yesterday."

OK

THIS comparatively modern slang term has spread to many countries. It is brief and to the point, therefore very useful in conveying the information that everything is in order, or understood.

The phrase certainly came from America, and a popular explanation as to its origin says that the letters OK were used by Andrew Jackson, the seventh President of the United States, as an abbreviation of "All Correct." Some say Jackson spelt this "Orl Korrekt," but this is probably just a humorous invention.

One of the North American Indian tribes had a word *okeh*, which meant "it is so," thus providing us with another possible origin.

Riddle-My-Name

IN pea, but not in bean;
In view and in scene;
In peat, not in coal;
In corner, not goal;
In harbour, not dock.
A boy's name—means rock.

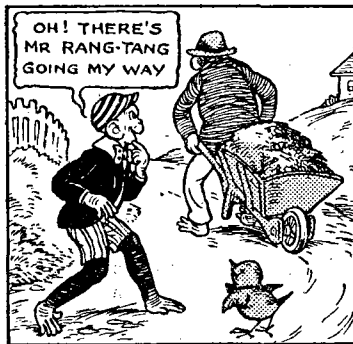
Answer next week

Terse Verse

Here is a curious old alliterative verse, probably written by a man named Stephens, as the initial letters of the lines suggest.

SHE sings so soft, so sweet, so soothing still,
That to the tone ten thousand thoughts there thrill;
Elysian ecstasies enchant each ear:
Pleasure's pure pinions poise prince, peasant, peer,
Hushing high hymns, Heaven hears her harmony;
Earth's envy ends, enthralled each ear, each eye;
Numbers need nine-fold nerve, nor nearly name
Soul-stirring Stephen's skill; sure seraphs sing the same.

Jacko Rides to the Rubbish Heap



That lazy young rascal Jacko was always on the look-out for a lift.

The Enemy

THE sleepy youth glanced at his wrist-watch.

"Ah," he yawned. "How time flies."

"Yes," remarked his boss. "That's because so many people are trying to kill it."

RODDY

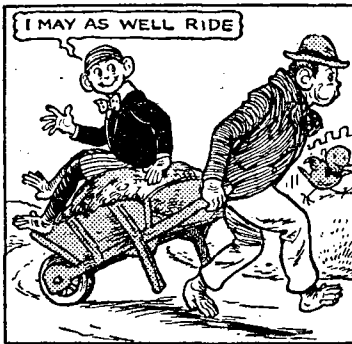


"He said he had come to give you an order, but I told him Daddy doesn't take orders from anybody!"

Anagram

THE ladies love me, smart and soft,
Because I'm beautiful to wear.
Transpose my letters five and find
A mark or blot (oh, have a care!)
A further shuffle will produce
One much beloved by Church, and all,
Though dead, still living in men's hearts,
Like Peter, Mary, George, and Paul.

Answer next week



So he was not averse to having a ride on Mr Rang Tang's wheelbarrow.

Farmer Gray Explains

Titmice. The birds flitted from tree to tree. "Blue-tits!" said Ann, admiring the sulphur waistcoats and blue caps.

"Yes; I think they are the prettiest of the titmice," replied her brother Don.

"How many species are there?" Ann asked.

Don looked doubtful.

"Let's see—great-tit, blue-tit, long-tailed tit—" He paused.

"Marsh-tit, cole-tit, bearded tit, and crested-tit," concluded Farmer Gray. "They are the seven species found in Great Britain. The last two are very rare, however. Titmice are favourites with bird-lovers. Their gay plumage and acrobatic antics make them irresistible. They are also man's good friends, for they eat enormous numbers of insects and grubs."

Making Sure

BILL returned from the garden just about the time that his aunt was expected.

"Auntie won't kiss you with a dirty face like that," said Mummie.

"That's what I'm banking on, Mummie."

Long and Short Months

HERE is a convenient reminder of the days in the months. By counting the knuckles on the hands with the spaces between them, all the months with 31 days will fall on the knuckles, and those with 30 days or less will come in the spaces.

All But One

All but one of the numbers one to ten are hidden in the following verse. Which number is missing?

T'was evening, and the sun shone low,
The distant heights were tipped with gold.
It would be hard to tell in words Of our great joy. Then I was told
That, if I veered towards the right,
Water, with reefs, ahead I'd see...
And then, in evening twilight, came
Sweet, tender sounds of melody.

Answer next week

Brave Fellow

THE singer had just finished his solo.

"Perfectly amazing," remarked a listener.

"I thought his voice rather poor," said his neighbour.

"And so it is; but just think of his nerve."

Poor Percy

"CROSS-COUNTRY run? Why, certainly, Of course I'll have a go," Said Percy when he was asked to try.

"You'll not hear me say no." At Margate Percy turned up to start.

The going was just grand. But Percy weakened... and was found Sunbathing on the sand!

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

Stick It!	FINAL	SAP
Five	AGITATE	
Riddle-My-Name	UNION	WET
James	NIL	GOLL
	APSE	FAIL
	PM	TEE
Beheaded	LEG	ACORN
There, here, ere	TREASON	D
	OSM	STEMS

Sharps THE WORD FOR EXPORT



COLMAN

Sharps

THE WORD FOR TOFFEE



EDWARD SHARP & SONS LTD.
of Maidstone

"THE TOFFEE SPECIALISTS"



YOU CANNOT BE BEATEN

YOURS FOR 32/6

or Complete with Dunlop Press 40/-

For Value

WITH THIS RACKET

Strongly made—multi-ply laminated frame—gut that will stand the play of the strongest—a leather grip—beautifully finished—perfectly balanced. As supplied to school authorities throughout the country.

We are so confident of the performance of this racket that we guarantee to refund your money within seven days of receipt if you are not entirely satisfied. Send 32/6 plus 2/- postage and packing, and state weight required. JUNIOR 11 or 12 oz. SENIOR 12½, 13, 13½ oz. ORDERS MUST BE TAKEN IN STRICT ROTATION. School Authorities please send for sample.

BUY BRITISH AND BE SURE.

RIDDALLS SPORTS and GAMES

(Dept. CN28),

89 TOWER BRIDGE ROAD, LONDON, S.E.1 and Branches. Suppliers to the L.C.C.

SUBBUTEO

THE GAME OF

'TABLE SOGGER'

The Replica of Association Football

NO DICE ..
NO BLOWING ..
NO CARDS OR BOARD ..

Played with 22 miniature men, ball and goals. All the thrills of real Football! Dribbling, corner and penalty kicks, offside, goal saves, injuries, etc. Colourful all league clubs available.

Send 3d stamp for full details and Order Form to:

P. A. ADOLPH

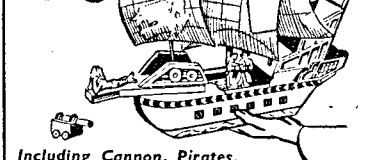
17 The Lodge, Langton Green, TUNBRIDGE WELLS, KENT

Build this magnificent

PIRATE GALLEON

ALL FOR

2/3



Including Cannon, Pirates, Treasure Chest, Barrel, etc. Let the Skull and Crossbones fly! All in FULL COLOUR—this Medallion cut-out book contains full set of parts to build a rigid and realistic 14" Pirate Galleon.

A trim vessel, fit to sail the high seas of the drawing room! From Booksellers, Stationers and Stores 2/3, or if any difficulty 2/6 post free direct from MEDALLION PRESS LTD. (Dept. 60), 5 Dowgate Hill, London E.C.4. Telephone: CEN. 5329.